The Post

Sunday Special

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED IN GLASGOW EVERY SUNDAY MORNING.

NO. 622. [REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.] SUNDAY, JULY 15, 1917. PRICE ONE PENNY.

KAISER ACCEPTS HOLLWEG'S RESIGNATION

"SCRAP OF PAPER" CHANCELLOR'S DOWNFALL.

KING AND QUEEN IN FRANCE— INSPIRING MESSAGE TO TROOPS.

AUSTRIAN RETREAT NOW A ROUT.

It is officially announced that the Kaiser has accepted the resignation of Bethmann Hollweg as German Chancellor, and has appointed Herr Michaelis as his successor. This is a surprise appointment, as Herr Michaelis had never been mentioned as a probable Chancellor.

Sir Douglas Haig reports continuous bombing operations by our aeroplanes. In air fighting five hostile machines were brought down. Seven of our machines are missing.

The Russian cavalry has transformed the Austrian retreat in Galicia into a rout. Reports from Petrograd say that General Korniloff's Army is progressing, and the menace has created an immense sensation throughout Austria.

The King and Queen returned to London on Saturday night after a prolonged visit to the front. In a stirring Order to the troops His Majesty declares that final victory is assured.

HOLLWEG RESIGNS—KAISER'S SURPRISE APPOINTMENT.

— London, Saturday Night.

A message circulated through the wireless stations of the German Government and received by the Admiralty, states that the Emperor has accepted the resignation tendered by the Imperial Chancellor, Von Bethmann Hollweg, and has appointed as his successor the Prussian Under-Secretary of Finance, Herr Michaelis, who is now the Prussian Commissioner in the office of the Food Controller.

NEW GERMAN CHANCELLOR.

BETHMANN HOLLWEG'S DOWNFALL.

London, Saturday Night.

The official announcement of Bethmann Hollweg's resignation is a most important event.

The selection of Herr Michaelis as his successor will, however, create general surprise, as, apart from answering interrogations on the food question, Herr Michaelis' name has not figured very prominently in German affairs.

The list of probable successors to Hollweg's post included the names of Prince von Bulow, Count Bernstorff, Herr Zimmermann, and Count Hertberg, the Bavarian Prime Minister, but no source has mentioned the name of Herr Michaelis.

Hollweg's Downfall.

Bethmann Hollweg's downfall has come with startling rapidity. At the end of last week, when the Reichstag met, Herr Erzberger of the Centre Party, at the instance, it is said, of Austria, made a vigorous speech advocating democratic reforms and a peace without annexations or indemnities. He was supported by the Social Democrats and others.

The Chancellor last Saturday replied in an unreported speech, refusing to accept the suggested peace formula. Herr Erzberger's speech, however, caused such commotion that a Crown Council was held—for the first time, it is said, since the war—and the resignations of several Ministers were tendered. Since then there has been busy visits to Berlin of the Crown Prince, Hindenburg, and Ludendorff.

There is now little doubt that Bethmann Hollweg is in disgrace because of his insistence for peace for Germany. The members of the Centre Party, with refreshing candour, informed him that they considered the conclusion of peace will be rendered difficult if he remains in office. He was ready to promise great democratic reforms for Germany in the future, and made a great parade of his unquenchable love of peace in the abstract, but he has made it clear that the Hohenzollerns mean to fight to the last ditch rather than part with their power and privilege. He flatly refused on all occasions to state his terms of peace.

"Scrap-of-Paper" Chancellor.

Dr Bethmann Hollweg was perhaps the most egregrious failure of the long line of German diplomats, and he will go down to history as "the "Scrap-of-Paper Chancellor." He it was by that incredibly indiscreet phrase, uttered in a moment of passion, tore the mask of hypocrisy from German "kultur."

A Junker of the most rabid type, Dr Hollweg was a fellow-student of the Kaiser, but he was a mere puppet, whose sole function it was to dance when the Kaiser pulled the strings. The fact that he was Chancellor when Germany committed the worst crime in modern history will brand his name with perpetual shame.

HINDENBURG RECALLED TO BERLIN.

Copenhagen, Saturday.

A private Berlin despatch says that the climax in the German political trouble is imminent. Field-Marshal Hindenburg has again been summoned to Berlin by the Kaiser, and yesterday afternoon Hindenburg, who was accompanied by Ludendorff, had a long conference with all the party leaders.

The Conference began at six o'clock, and lasted an hour.

The resignation of the Chancellor was not discussed. Hindenburg and Ludendorff gave an account of the military situation, and heard from the political leaders an account of the political situation.

"IT CAN ONLY BE A DRAW.'

Significant Statement by Ex-Chancellor.

Amsterdam, Friday.

The Bavarian Kurier publishes what the Rheinisch Westfaelische Zeitung calls "an almost incredibly sensational revelation" to the effect that Dr Von Harnack on June 30 wrote to his niece at Munich an account of an interview which a few days previously he had had with the Imperial Chancellor.

Dr von Bethmann Hollweg informed Dr Harnack that his views very closely approximated to those of Herrn Scheidemann, David, and Hiene, but that he could not yet free himself entirely from the influence of the Conservatives, who must first be divided before he obtained a free hand for action.

The greatest danger, according to Dr Bethmann Hollweg, comes from the Germans who still continue to believe in a German victory.

The Chancellor added—"In the best case it can only be a draw."

AUSTRIAN SUPPORT OF HOLLWEG.

The Hague, Saturday.

The Lokalanzeiger asserts as a definite fact that the Austrian Government sent a telegram to Berlin to the effect that Bethmann Hollweg's continuance in office was considered important, and that his retirement would be regarded as most unfortunate.

According to the same authority, the Vienna telegram indicated that the appointment of Prince von Buelow as the Imperial Chancellor's successor would be very unfavourably regarded in Vienna.

REICHSTAG SOCIALIST'S QUESTION.

Amsterdam (Received Saturday).

A telegram from Berlin states that in the main Committee of the Reichstag yesterday a Socialist member moved the adjournment, on the ground that the political situation was not yet sufficiently clear for the Government to take up a position on the questions raised.

Dr Helfferich replied that the Imperial Chancellor was prevented from appearing by other urgent business. He, Dr Helfferich, and other State secretaries were, however, he said, prepared to remain in the House during the debate, and answer questions.

The proposer of the motion said he was not satisfied with this reply, as a definite question was put to the Imperial Chancellor, to which the Committee expected a definite answer. Otherwise the discussion would be purposeless. The Committee then decided to adjourn.—Reuter.

AUSTRIA ON VERGE OF REVOLUTION.

EFFECT OF RUSSIAN ADVANCE.

London, Saturday Night.

An officer just returned from the Salonika front says that there is little doubt the Russian offensive was planned to assist in Austrian demoralisation consequent upon the crisis in the food question, says a report published here to-day. "From what Bulgarian prisoners tell us," he said, "present stocks are totally inadequate to sustain the population even upon starvation rations, and there appears to be no organisation to prevent those who can afford it from procuring their own share and that of the poor. It is only by constant assurances that the war would be ended before the autumn that a revolution of sheer desperation has been so far avoided, and disaffection within the army is only crushed by German organisation.

"We are constantly hearing of a growing antagonism between the Emperor and his military advisers, and the former has a great majority behind him in a fervent desire for peace. The effect in Austria? I firmly believe the strain to be so great that if the Russian advance outpaces the ingathering of the Austrian harvest great developments may be witnessed. In that event the people at home will no longer cry out about the inaction of our near eastern army. Its presence has made so many things possible which may not at present be discussed, but the effects of which will become apparent very soon.

"I suppose our Balkan policy has come in for more criticism than that in any other theatre of the war with the exception of the Mesopotamia expedition. Some of it has been justified, but I think you will find when everything becomes public property that the most complicated problem has been overcome."

Amsterdam (Received Saturday).

A telegram from Vienna states Dr Keramarzh and Dr Rasin, Czech leaders who were imprisoned on charges of high treason, have been released. An editor named Cervenka, and a clerk named Samazal, have also been released.

AIR BATTLES IN WEST.

SEVEN BRITISH MACHINES MISSING.

GERMANS BEATEN AT COURCY.

British General Headquarters,

Saturday, 8.54 p.m.

Beyond the usual artillery activity on both sides nothing of special interest has occurred during the day.

Bombing operations by our aeroplanes were continued with success yesterday and during the preceding night.

Fighting in the air took place throughout the day, in the course of which four hostile machines were brought down out of control. Another enemy aeroplane was shot down within our lines by our anti-aircraft guns.

Seven of our machines are missing.

ANOTHER 2000 SHELLS ON RHEIMS.

Paris, Saturday Night.

This morning the Germans made an attack on our positions to the south of Courcy. After a sharp fight we took from the enemy several elements of trenches where he had set foot, with the exception of a small post which remains in his hands.

The activity of the two artilleries has been very lively in the course of the day on numerous points of the front at Hill 304, and in the regions of the Mont Haut, of Casque and of Teton, the bombardment attained great violence.

Rheims received 2000 shells. Two people were wounded.

Amsterdam, Saturday Night.

The evening Berlin report states:—In the West there has been a lively firing engagement throughout the whole day in Western Champagne. In the East, rain prevailing, there has been little fighting activity. To the south of the Dneister only local Russian attacks took place, which were repulsed.

THE RUSSIAN ADVANCE.

AUSTRIAN RETREAT BECOMES A ROUT.

Paris, Saturday Night.

The special correspondent of the Petit Parisien at Petrograd telegraphs that the victorious advance of the Russian Eighth Army under General Korniloff is progressing.

The Russian cavalry has resumed fullest activity, and has transformed the Austrian retreat into a rout.

Geneva, Saturday. — Violent scenes occurred yesterday in the Hungarian Parliament. Several Deputies declared that the Russian advance constituted a grave menace to the Dual Monarchy.

RUSSIAN ARMIES' ENTHUSIASM.

Paris, Saturday Night.

The Petit Parisien special correspondent at Petrograd telegraphs:—

The Russian Army of to-day is responsive to impressions and sensitive. Great military movements such as those of Galicia and the Carpathians are carried out in an excess of feverish enthusiasm.

An eye-witness in the immediate entourage of M. Kerensky, who was present at the recent offensive, declares that in the last hours just prior to the launching of the offensive, and when the artillery fire attained its maximum intensity, it was only with the greatest difficulty that the men were restrained from throwing themselves at all costs upon the enemy. They begged that the order to hop over should be given immediately.

Workmen and Closing of Factories.

Petrograd, Friday.

The Moscow Council of Workmen's and Soldiers' Delegates has resolved that workmen shall receive not less than two-thirds of their wages for the period from July 14 to August 23, during which textile factories now lacking fuel and raw material will be closed.

KING AND QUEEN

VISIT ARMY IN FRANCE.

STIRRING ORDER TO TROOPS.

"COMPLETE VICTORY ASSURED."

Press Bureau, Saturday Night.

The following special Order has been issued by the King, from British General Headquarters in France:—

On the conclusion of my fourth visit to the British Armies in the field, I leave you with feelings of admiration and gratitude for past achievements, and of confidence in future efforts.

On all sides I have witnessed the scenes of your triumphs—the battlefields of the Somme, the Ancre, Arras, Vimy, and Messines have shown me what great results can be achieved by the courage and devotion of all arms and services under efficient commanders and staffs.

Nor do I forget the valuable work done by the various departments behind the fighting lines, including those who direct and man the highly developed system of railways and other means of communication. Your comrades, too, the men and women of the industrial army at home, have claims on your remembrance for their untiring service in helping you to meet the enemy on terms which are not merely equal, but daily improving.

It was a great pleasure to the Queen to accompany me, and to become personally acquainted with the excellent arrangements for the care of the sick and wounded, whose welfare is ever close to her heart.

For the past three years the armies of the Empire, and workers in the home lands behind them, have risen superior to every difficulty and every trial.

The splendid successes already gained in concert with our gallant Allies have advanced us well on the way towards the completion of the task we undertook. There are doubtless fierce struggles still to come, and heavy strains on our endurance to be borne.

But be the road before us long or short, the spirit and puck which have brought you so far will never fail, and, under God's guidance, the final and complete victory of our just cause is assured.

ARRIVAL IN LONDON.

The Court Circular states:—The King and Queen, attended by the Countess of Airlie, Brigadier-General the Earl of Shaftesbury, the Hon. Sir Derek Keppel, Lieut.-Col. Clive Wigham, and the Earl of Cromer, arrived at the Palace this evening from France and Belgium.

During the last night His Majesty, accompanied by the Prince of Wales, has visited General Headquarters and all the different army and lines of communication areas. The Queen during the same period has visited a large number of hospitals and institutions in the lines of communication areas.

Their Majesties visited the King and Queen of the Belgians and also entertained the President of the French Republic to luncheon.

THE COMING IRISH CONVENTION.

Belfast, Saturday Night.

It is learned unofficially in Belfast that the Government nominations to the Irish Convention include Sir Crawford M'Cullagh, ex-Lord Mayor of Belfast; Sir Hiram Wilkinson, a member of the Queen's University; and Professor Sir William Whitla, a well-known member of the medical profession.

There are also to be three labour delegates from Belfast—Messrs H. T. Whitley, R. Waugh, and J. Freeman.

ALLIES TRIUMPH IN GREECE.

KING SUMMONS 1915 PARLIAMENT.

FIGHTING ON BELGIAN COAST.

Athens, Friday.

King Alexander has signed a decree which will be published this evening convoking the Parliament of 31st May, 1915.

Parliament will meet on July 25.

[The 1915 Parliament was headed by M. Venezelos, whose followers had been returned by substantial majorities. In spite of this King Constantine refused to accept M. Venezelos' policy.]

Rome, Saturday.—The Athens paper Hestia says the agreement between Italy and Greece is completed.—Exchange.

GERMAN ATTACK ON BELGIAN FRONT.

Raiders Repulsed.

British Headquarters, France, Saturday Afternoon.

Early last night the enemy attacked our positions south of Lombartzyde after heavy artillery preparation, and was repulsed.

During the night raids were attempted by parties of the enemy without success east of Hargicourt, west of Warneton, east of Oosttaverne, and north of Ypres.

We captured a few prisoners in these engagements, and in the course of patrol encounters north-west of Cherisy.

GERMAN PERVERSION OF COAST FIGHTING.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

To-day's German official communique says:—

Western Theatre.

A strong fire commenced towards the evening against our new positions on the coast. British attacks initiated at night near Lombartzyde broke down with heavy loss under our defensive fire.

South-east of the Ypres, as well as on some sectors of the Artais front, the artillery duel was lively. During forefield engagement north-west of St Quentin a number of British and French prisoners were brought in.—(Admiralty, per Wireless Press.)

[Sir Douglas Haig states specifically that the attacks at Lombartzyke were made by the Germans.]

AIR RAID WARNING IN LONDON.

London, Saturday Night.

Warning of the approach of hostile aircraft was given to special constables in London this evening. At 7.30, however, the notice "All Clear" was given.

ENORMOUS DAMAGE AT ZEEBRUGGE.

Explosions Heard Hours After Raid.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

It is learned from the Belgian frontier that the air bombardment on Zeebrugge during the whole of last night was very violent, and that there was a simultaneous attack on all the German fortified points on the Belgian coast.

Several explosions were heard hours after the end of the raid, and the damage done is said to be enormous.—Exchange.

TURKS DENY GOEBEN WAS HIT BY BOMB.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

The official communique issued from Constantinople states:—

It is not true that the Turkish warship Goeben or that the War Office were hit during the raid over Constantinople. Only a torpedo boat was damaged.

[Renter states the actual facts were given in the Admiralty communique on Friday. The Goeben and other warships were bombed, and the War Office was also hit.]

TRANSPORT TORPEDOED IN ATLANTIC.

Eleven Men Missing.

London, Saturday.

The British transport Armadale, with a small number of troops on board, was torpedoed and sunk by an enemy submarine in the Atlantic on June 27. No military officers, six other ranks, one passenger, one officer, and three men of the crew are missing, and presumed drowned.

All of the next-of kin have been informed.

[The Armadale was a vessel of 6153 tons, constructed in 1909 by C. Connel & Co., Limited, Glasgow. She was owned by the Australian Steamship Co., Limited.]

GERMAN COLUMN PUT TO FLIGHT IN EAST AFRICA.

Lourenco Marques (Received Saturday).

Official statements issued here report that the Germans on July 10 attacked a Portuguese post at Monte Puez, 120 miles west of Porto Amelia.

They were repulsed with loss and pursued a considerable distance. The Portuguese captured arms, saddlery, and munitions.

TANK CREW'S HEROISM.

BLEW THEMSELVES UP

RATHER THAN BETRAY THEIR SECRET.

(Exclusive to "The Post Sunday Special.")

London, Saturday Night.

Corporal T. Haggarty, a Canadian Scot, who has been on service with the Heavy Machine Gun Corps, tells a thrilling story of splendid self-sacrifice on the part of the crew of a Tank during recent operations on the Western front. To a "Post Sunday Special" correspondent he said:—

"Lately the Germans have taken to using mines against the Tanks, because that was the only way they could get the better of our daring boys. They didn't always succeed, and even when they did succeed in upsetting the Tank they didn't get all they expected. I remember the first day they tried the mines against our Tanks. Two of our Tanks were going for the main German position. One on the right had got to the enemy's parapet almost, when the earth seemed to open up just behind it. A mine exploded with a great rear, and there was the Tank stranded on the enemy parapet, with dozens of guns bazing away at it, and a great mine crater separating it from infantry supports.

"It was useless trying to get back, and the Tank had to stay there to make the best of a bad job The enemy had the range to an inch or two, and they kept pounding away at the Tank for all they were worth. Great shells kept bursting around it; some hit directly, but the Tank stood the strain. To make matters worse, the enemy started to pour liquid fire on the Tank, and it must have become jolly hot for all inside by the time that had been going on for an hour or so. Our infantry were moved up to assist the stranded Tank, but when they reached the line of the crater they came under heavy fire from artillery and machine guns. They made repeated attempts to get through, but all ended in failure.

A Strange Silence.

"The enemy now pushed forward fresh troops, and occupied the crater between us and the Tank. The crew of the latter now began to run out of ammunition. The Germans were waiting to pounce on their prey as soon as the sign of surrender went up. They were very sure of their prey, but they didn't know the chaps in that Tank. The last round was fired, and for a while the Tank was strangely silent in the middle of a perfect storm of shell fire. Then came a terrific explosion, and the Tank was shattered into thousands of pieces.

"The crew had fought until the last, and, realising that they could not hold out longer, they decided that they would blow up the Tank and themselves with it rather than let the Tank fall into the hands of the Germans, who had received strict instructions to make every effort to capture an undamaged Tank of the latest pattern, in order that it might be sent to the Fatherland for examination. Such an act of self-sacrifice was the finest that men could make and it must have been some satisfaction for them to know that in blowing themselves up like that they not only guarded their secret from the prying eyes of the Germans, but they also blew up scores of the enemy with the wreckage of the

BOMBARDMENT OF PEKIN.

Shells and Bullets Fall in British Legation.

The Press Association is officially informed that a report to the following effect has been received from H.M. Charge d'Affaires in Pekin with regard to the events of the past few days:—

General Chang Hsun having refused the terms offered by General Tuan Chi Jui on 10th inst., the Republican army decided to attack.

The bombardment began at dawn on the 12th inst.

The British Legation lay in the line of fire, but precautions were taken and although many bombs from aeroplanes, shells, and many bullets fell within the walls of the Legation, no casualties occurred there.

Chang Huan took refuge in the residence of the Netherlands Minister and the Austrian Legation.

When the report was despatched fighting had ceased. No loss of British life or property reported.

PREMIER AND RUSSIAN VICTORIES.

Great Encouragement to the Allies.

London, Saturday.

The following telegram has been sent by the Prime Minister to the Russian Prime Minister:—

Please accept the heartiest congratulations of the British Government on the success of the Russian offensive. It is a splendid tribute to the practical wisdom and determination of the Russian Government and people that only a few months after the revolution whereby they won freedom for themselves, they should have struck so great a blow for the freedom of the world.

This news, coming, as it does, in the last phase of the great battle against autocratic rule, has been immense encouragement to us all, for it shows that free Russia sees that there can be no lasting peace, and no reconstruction of the world on better lines, until Serbia, Belgium, and other despoiled nations have been rescued from the blasting tyranny of military despotism, and until the responsibility of Governments to their peoples has been clearly established from one end of Europe to the other.

I should be much obliged if you would convey my congratulations to the Minister for War for the brilliant part he has played in this glorious triumph of the Russian arms.

OUT OF ENEMY'S CLUTCHES.

BLACK WATCH FEAT.

OUTWITTING GERMAN CORDON.

(Exclusive to "Post Sunday Special.")

London, Saturday Night.

The story of how a party of Black Watch, temporarily surrounded and cut off by the enemy, fought their way back to the British lines in face of great odds is told by Corpl. R. Gillespie, who was wounded in the recent fighting on the Western front.

Cut Off by the Enemy.

To a pressman Gillespie said:—About two companies of the Black Watch succeeded in fighting their way into the German trenches, and they established themselves in spite of the determined efforts of the Huns to shift them. Though all attacks were beaten off by the Highlanders that didn't improve matters, for our supporting troops suddenly ceased their advance, and the enemy pushed masses of their reserves in, cutting us off completely from all aid. We ran short of ammunition, and the word went round that we were to economise. We did that. I will wager that never were such heavy losses inflicted on an enemy with such a small expenditure of ammunition.

Deceiving the Huns.

At the same time as we were trying to save our ammunition we had to make as big a row as possible in order to give the enemy the impression that we were really more numerous. To do that our bombers just bounced about from point to point, so that when the Germans found a bomb coming from the left at one moment and from a distant point to the right later they naturally concluded that we had plenty of bombers, instead of realising that when one of our chaps threw a bomb from one point he quickly dashed along to the other point to throw another.

An Attempt to Break Through.

The enemy isolated the section of the trench we had captured, and rained a torrent of shell fire on it. We waited anxiously for relief. It never came. Towards night the position was desperate, and it was decided to stake everything on an attempt to break through the cordon which the enemy had thrown around us. As soon as it was dark our force was mustered for the rush, and a small party were left behind in the trenches to deceive the Germans.

We marched quickly towards the point in the German line that seemed the best suited for an attempted break through. We took the enemy by surprise at first, and after a desperate fight we succeeded in getting clear.

Tapping German Wires.

The Germans were not willing to let us go as easy as that. They hurried up more troops, and the wires were set going to tell their posts at various points to intercept us. We tapped one of these underground wires, and one of our officers pretended to be a German. He gave misleading information to the Huns. That helped us a lot.

It was some time before we got out of danger, because the enemy followed us up with machine-gun fire, and they were continually pressing us in the rear.

The detachment we left behind had held on until all was useless. Then they ran for it, and most of them joined us.

After about four hours of wandering through the woods and dodging enemy patrols we reached our own lines, and were able to take part in next day's advance.

THE GLORY OF FRANCE.

Great Scenes in Paris.

Paris, Saturday.

A national fete was celebrated to-day in Paris in a manner that makes a special appeal to the hearts of all French patriots. The central feature of the public solemnities was the presentation of new colours to regiments which have especially distinguished themselves on the field of battle.

The President of the Republic, Ministers, Diplomatists of friendly Powers, and French Generals either shared in or witnessed the ceremonies. After the colours had been delivered into the keeping of several regiments, a great number of decorations were bestowed, notably on soldiers of the Foreign and Colonial Legion, the gallant Chasseurs, and the splendid airmen, whose exploits are the talk of the country.

The crowd was enormous and most enthusiastic. Soldiers were rapturously cheered, and so, too, were aviators, a crowd of whose comrades fluttered over the scene. A review of all troops followed, and then different regiments marched through the great thoroughfares and through deep lines of spectators, who cheered them with untiring heartiness.

GENERAL PERSHING'S STIRRING ORDER.

Paris, Saturday.

General Pershing, Commander-in-Chief of the American Expeditionary Force, to-day issued the following Order of the day:—"To-day will be observed as a holiday by American troops, who will join with their French comrades in honouring the sacred principles of liberty, equality, and fraternity for the defence of which we are now in France."

The Petit Parisien remarks:—This is the glorious tribute which the American Army desires to pay to the soldiers of France and to the whole French nation, in order to prove to them that this national fete day does honour to our mutual devotion to the same ideals.

A record collection for the Red Cross was reached yesterday by Alyth and Meigle, when over £1000 was collected. Considering the small population, this is a grand effort.

DR ADDISON HECKLED.

NOISY SCENES AT WOOLWICH MEETING.

ENGINEERS AND DILUTION.

(Passed by Censor.)

London, Saturday Night.

At a meeting of workers of the Engineering and Allied Trades at Plumstead Baths, Woolwich, on Friday night, Dr Addison, Minister of Munitions, spoke on the dilution of labour and also on the steps taken to meet the German air menace.

Upon his arrival on the platform there was much cheering and a great deal of hooting. The audience sang a medley of songs, finishing up by loudly shouting the chorus of "The Red Flag." When Dr Addison rose to address the meeting he was met with a perfect tornado of hissing and booing and the singing of "The Red Flag." Despite the attempts from some of the audience to get those who were interrupting to be quiet, the disorder went on for a considerable time, and there were shouts of "Recognise the shop stewards."

The Spirit of Discontent.

Dr Addison then invited the shop stewards to come on to the platform. There was general disorder again, and a number of men proceeded to the platform, and it was stated that they consisted of the Shop Stewards' Committee of the Royal Arsenal and the London Unofficial Strike Committee. One of them named Mr Mills constituted himself the chairman, and appealed for an orderly hearing for the Minister of Munitions. Mr Mills, continuing, said that all those present knew as well as he did why there was a spirit of discontent existing there that night. For four nights last week, he said the Executive of the Shop Stewards' Committee met to consider the state of affairs, and he went on to say that it was only at the eleventh hour that they knew anything about the meeting. Notwithstanding that they might have been treated unfairly, he appealed to them to show that they were Englishmen, and were prepared to give Dr Addison a fair hearing. This statement was greeted with loud applause.

Munitions Ministry and the Men's Delegates.

Eventually Dr Addison got a hearing, and addressed himself to several points which had been raised at the meeting before he proceeded with the speech he had prepared. Dr Addison said he was much obliged to them for coming, and to Mr Mills for raising the question which he had raised. Dr Addison then pointed out the difficulties there were in dealing with men except through their organisations. (Further cries of dissent, considerable disorder, and shouts of "It is not so.")

There was further disorder, and an effort was made by the Chairman to appease those present, and on Dr Addison resuming there were cries of "He is dropping into it" and shouts of "Rotten." Subsequently, on account of the uproar, Dr Addison said—"Some of you men keep tripping me. That is not playing cricket, and I shall begin to suspect that you are not going to keep your promise to give me a hearing." (Cries of "We are not listening to backsliding.")

Constant Fire of Interruption.

Dr Addison delivered most of his speech, but he was subjected throughout to a constant fire of interruption. He said that if the workers stuck to it they would soon have the superiority in aeroplanes that they had in guns over the Germans. Dealing with the question of dilution, Dr Addison said that it was necessary if the work required was to be done. At this there were shouts from all parts of the hall "We won't have dilution."

Dr Addison retorted that the men who were engaged in that work would be paid the proper wages and no harm would follow to those who were engaged in the trade. The Ministry of Munitions had given more recognition to Trade Unionism than it had ever had before, and Trade Unionism had been brought into the Inner Councils of the State. (Voices—"Not brought in, but bought in.")

Dr Addison went on to say that they would deal with the cutting down of profiteering and the cutting down of prices, and at this there were cries of "Yes, the prices of the workers."

Princess Mary's Visit to Southend.

When the Minister of Munitions was able to proceed, he went into great detail as to the work required to carry on the war, and he was frequently met with shouts of disapproval. It was stated by the Chairman that the audience ought to give Dr Addison a chance to get on with his speech, because already he had handed up about 400 questions which the Minister had to answer before the meeting terminated. The 400 questions which had been written for Dr Addison to answer were selected, and were reduced to sixty-five. Dr Addison proceeded to answer them, and when he had become exhausted at a very late hour his task was undertaken by Mr Kellaway.

One of the questions which was asked was:—"Is it true that when Princess Mary went to Southend she was accompanied by a fleet of aeroplanes, whilst London was neglected?"

Dr Addison replied:—"The question has been considered by the Cabinet, and there is not a word of truth in the statement."

The questions were continued up to a very late hour, and the meeting concluded good humouredly.

Shop Stewards and the Conduct of the Meeting.

A statement was issued to the press at the end of the meeting by Mr Mills, chairman of the Woolwich Arsenal Shop Stewards Committee, repudiating any responsibility on the part of the shop stewards for the conduct of the meeting.

"In our opinion," the statement said, "the disorder which occurred was due solely to the action of the Ministry of Munitions in ignoring the authorised representatives of the Woolwich engineers, that is the Woolwich Shop Stewards' Committee."—Press Association.

FIFTEEN-YEAR-OLD GIRL

FOUND MURDERED IN A WOOD.

CLUE OF A MISSING WATCH.

Winchester, Saturday.

As the details of the murder of the girl Vera May Glasspool, aged fifteen, [illegible] better known they are more distressing. The girl only left home about a year ago and took up her first situation about six months back as a maid at Longwood House some five or six miles outside Winchester.

Her parents last saw her alive on Sunday when she went to church with her younger sister. She then promised that she would come as usual to see them again at Cottage, Baybridge, on Tuesday afternoon off." "When she did not arrive," the [illegible] ried sister told our representative, "we were not anxious at first, as we thought perhaps they had altered the day to Thursday and expected her brother, who is a [illegible] man, home on that day."

What a Search Revealed.

Continuing, her sister said, "May was to return to her place of employment by 6 o'clock on Tuesday evening. There did not seem to be any great anxiety there at Longwood House when she did not come back. They thought she might be spending the night with her parents. However, on Wednesday morning one of the maids came over to Longwood House to make inquiries as to her being away for the night. It was then feared that something was wrong, and a search for her was at once started.

"Her father and a married sister, Mrs Morris, started looking for her in the woods, and Mrs Morris said that about three o'clock on Wednesday afternoon they found the body in a wood not far from Longwood House."

The girl's throat had been cut, and her wrists, arms, and legs were also [illegible] punctured wounds, and her mouth was badly bruised as though she had been gagged in a fierce struggle. A silver watch which she was wearing is missing.

This is an important clue.

COMING CHANGES AT ADMIRALTY.

Premier Proposed as First Lord.

London, Saturday Night.

Rumours that Sir Edward Carson may join the War Cabinet are tantamount to rumours that he may leave the Admiralty where a man of better health and fewer preoccupations is wanted, and it is possible we may have a startling but exceedingly welcome announcement as to Sir Edward's successor.

Many people take the view that an extensive overhauling of the Admiralty personnel is necessary, and that this can only be successfully achieved by the Prime Minister taking over for a period the office of First Lord. The most important question of the moment is naval efficiency, and Mr Lloyd George would be performing a great service to the country if he used at the Admiralty his capacity for detecting and remedying the weak spots.

UNEMPLOYED YOUNG PEOPLE.

Centres to be Established.

London, Saturday.

Through the Ministry of Labour the [illegible] was issued to-day the report of a conference recently held between the Central Advisory Committee on Juvenile Employment, the London Local Advisory Committee of the Juvenile Employment Commissioners, and the Education Commissioners.

Some of the points discussed caused lively discussion. The Conference felt that, for the benefit of children, parents, and employers, some arrangements should be made which would prevent children from wandering from one employer to another in search of work.

It was also agreed that every effort should be made to provide training for young people engaged in industry, and the meeting was in favour of fostering any movement in the direction of setting up a definite scheme. It was also declared highly desirable that centres for unemployed boys and girls should be provided during the period of army demobilisation after the war.

GLASGOW SOLDIER DROWNED

Hawick, Saturday.

Private William Simpson, H.L.I., a Glasgow soldier, was accidentally drowned whilst bathing in the Hawick Corporation Swimming Baths to-day.

When it was seen that he was in difficulties assistance was procured, and when he was taken out of the pond artificial respiration was tried, but without success. Many soldiers and boys were in the baths at the time.

Private Smith, who was about [illegible] seven years of age, stayed for some time at the North Woodside Home for Men, 1 North Woodside Road, off Garscube Road, Glasgow.

SCOTTISH MINERS' WORKING TIME.

Dalkeith, Saturday.

The abnormal shortage of workers at Scottish collieries was considered at a conference of miners' delegates from the districts of Midlothian and Haddingtonshire at Dalkeith to-day.

Provost Brown, Scottish miners' secretary, reported that fully 40 per cent. of the miners only obtained three days' work per week, while the remainder averaged four or five days' employment weekly. This was due chiefly to shipping restrictions.

SERVANT DUPED BY GIPSY.

"FROST" HINDERS "FORTUNE."

AMUSING EVIDENCE IN COURT.

Dublin, Saturday.

The story of a domestic servant's extraordinary credulity and belief in the prophecy of gipsies was told at a Dublin Sessions, before the Recorder, when Rebecca Wilson was charged with obtaining from Lizzie Geoghegan the sum of £15, a gramophane, two rings, a gold watch, and a pair of boots by falsely representing that she had the power to read her fate or fortune by means of the planets.

Mr Dudley White, K.C. (instructed by the Chief Crown Solicitor), who prosecuted, in opening the case, said that the girl Geoghegan visited the accused at a caravan in Kilbarnham to inquire from her about her young man. A number of visits were made, resulting in the girl parting with about £15 and the articles mentioned, and the subsequent disappearance of the accused.

Money Made the Wheels Go Round.

Lizzie Geoghegan stated that early in January last she went to the accused at Kilmainham to have her palm read, and gave her a shilling. She had a young man who went to England, and was anxious to find out something about him. Accused told her she had some money, £20, and witness said she had £10. Accused advised her to bring the £10 and leave it for eight days, and she would put it on the planets. She told her her young man would come home in khaki. After the expiration of eight days accused said that the frost was against the wheels of the machine, and it would not work, but witness made up the amount to £20 she would work it quicker—(laughter)—and could tell when the young man would come home. Witness recounted what happened at subsequent visits and led up to the inducements to part with the jewellery, gramophone, and boots. Witness was told by accused to return in three weeks, when the planets would be out, and she would tell her everything. (Laughter.)

Sarah Geoghegan, mother of the previous witness, gave evidence regarding a visit to her house by the accused on the occasion the gramophone was taken. Accused put her on a chair, pulled out a glass ball, and put it to her face. Witness was so shaken that she could have taken her life, and she allowed her to take the gramophone.

Other evidence having been given, the accused was found guilty, and sentenced to six calendar months' imprisonment, with hard labour, she having refused to give back the £15 and the value of the property—£5.

Later in the day Mr O'Connor, on behalf of the prisoner, again mentioned the case, and said his client was now willing to pay back the sum of £20 if his Lordship would let her stand over till October.

The £20 having been paid, the accused woman was allowed out on her own recognisances to come up for judgment in October on getting ten days' notice.

BISCUITS AND MILK FOR GERMAN PRISONERS.

Irish Labourer Fined at Ayr.

Ayr, Saturday.

A unique case, probably the first of its kind in Scotland, came before Sheriff-Substitute Brown at Ayr, when John Pender, an Irish labourer, pleaded guilty to having, on 4th July, contravened the Orders and Regulations affecting Prisoners of War by supplying to a German prisoner a tin of condensed milk and some biscuits.

The Fiscal (Mr R. D. MacMillan) said the accused was observed speaking to a German prisoner, which in itself was against the orders and regulations of the camp. It had been discovered that the prisoners were obtaining allowances to which they were not entitled. A watch was set, and the accused was seen to give a prisoner a tin of condensed milk and the biscuits.

Although this might not be considered a serious offence, it was obvious that it was necessary that nothing should pass to the prisoners, as dangerous articles might just as easily be passed to them. Accused's explanation to the police and military was that the prisoner said he was hungry, and he thought he was doing a good turn.

An agent, on accused's behalf, stated that the man had never been out of his native place until he came to work in Scotland. A brother who had been in the Dublin Fusiliers worked beside him for a time, and so long as he was there everything was all right. Accused had never spoken to a prisoner at the camp until this occasion. This German asked him if he would buy a tin of condensed milk and some biscuits for him, as he was hungry, and accused agreed. Accused got 2s 1d from the German, and his counsel's information was that the transaction was done quite openly. Accused transferred the goods from his own pocket to the German's pocket in full view of the camp.

The Sheriff—Is accused a Sinn Feiner?

The Agent—No. He is a very innocent man. (Laughter.)

The Sheriff—He took pity on this German prisoner?

The Agent—Yes. The German prisoner said he was starving.

The Sheriff pointed out that the regulations were very strict, and rightly so, as tins and other dangerous things might very easily be passed to prisoners. He was quite willing to believe that accused had no intention of doing any harm, and he would impose a fine of 5s.

THEFT OF JEWELLERY AT KILMACOLM.

Kilmacolm, Saturday.

Burglars have been giving attention to Kilmacolm, and in one case a quantity of valuable jewellery was carried off. The house from which the articles were stolen is occupied by Mr James Thomson, and the family are at present on holiday.

SUGAR WINDFALL FOR HAMILTON.

LUCKY "GROWERS OF FRUIT."

ANGRY AND JEALOUS NEIGHBOURS.

Hamilton, Saturday.

There are many people in Hamilton this morning who are strongly of the opinion that circumstances have emerged which justify them in being called all manner of names. Any epithet will suit if it denotes a want of perceptive power and an inability to see a little bit in advance.

It will be recalled that some weeks ago the authorities invited applications for sugar from such householders as had fruit growing in their gardens. A promise was held out that, if supplies were available, sugar might be distributed to the applicants to enable them to preserve their garden-grown rhubarb or gooseberries.

Many families in Hamilton whose pretensions as fruit growers reached no greater limits than the possession of a few rhubarb roots, risked sending in an application, and their enterprise has been rewarded, for it is officially announced that a supply of sugar equivalent to two-thirds of the quantity originally demanded will be served out to them by their local grocer.

The onus is put upon the grocers of Hamilton, to whom the sugar has been supplied, of satisfying themselves that the lucky householders are actually growers of fruit. To-day the merchants were going the rounds of the gardens, and were having pointed out to them the potentialities of this and that bush or tree.

Interviewed by a "Post Sunday Special" representative, Mr Penman, chief salesman in the employment of the Hamilton Co-Operative Society, explained that quite a little windfall in sugar had come the way of members of his society. He had gone the round of the gardens, and had satisfied himself that fruit—and rhubarb was entitled to be dignified by the same name—was in reality grown by the applicants.

All those who have asked to be supplied through the Hamilton Central Co-Operative Society were, he was glad to say, bona-fide growers of fruit. Mr Penman remarked that the amazing feature of the distribution was the jealousy it had aroused amongst near neighbours of the recipients.

Indeed, some of the neighbours had pointedly asked him on the ground to compare the fertility of their roots with the "scraggy out" of some fortunate applicant. His, he remarked, had been a difficult task in convincing angry housewives that the society was not responsible for the little sugar windfall which had come the way of certain streets.

YOUTHS SET BOAT ADRIFT.

High Jinks at Dunoon.

Dunoon, Saturday.

The high jinks of five young Govan lads in setting the pleasure boats adrift in the West Bay, with a danger to them being swept down the firth to the open sea, resulted in Henry Harkis, holder-on, Elder Park Road, Govan, appearing to-day before Provost Tannock on a charge of setting adrift five small boats belonging to Mr Daniel Sands, boat-hirer.

Sergeant M'Kinnon was on the pier at 5 a.m., and his attention was attracted by a number of lads out on the Firth in boats. They had no rowlocks on the boats, and were paddling with oars, one of which was damaged. By the time he had come to the West Bay they had come ashore and set the boats adrift.

He called on the lads to bring them in, but accused said he would see them —— first, and as he appeared to be the ringleader he was arrested. When the constable got back the others had disappeared, and they had to go out on the Firth and bring in the boats, which were drifting away. This practice was becoming very common.

The lad argued that one lad set a boat adrift, and he went out to get it, and as a result he was blamed.

The Provost said that when young lads came to the coast to enjoy themselves they should employ themselves in another way. As a lesson to him not to interfere with other people's property, and especially as the boats might have been smashed to pieces and accused unable to pay the damage, he would fine him 20s, with ten days' alternative.

BAND CONTEST AT MUSSELBURGH.

Musselburgh, Saturday Night.

The result of the instrumental quartette contest held by the Musselburgh and Fisherrow Trades Bands in Pinkie House grounds to-day, in aid of Lady Elphinstone's Hospice for discharged and disabled soldiers, was as follows: — 1, Rosefield, Portobello (Messrs Terris, M'Gill, Craig, and Malcolm); 2, Kelty (Messrs Smart, Sneddon, Marshall, and Hodge); 3, Coltness (Messrs A. Chalmers, W. Chalmers, Anderson, and Wilson).

GLASGOW CAR COLLISION.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

A car collision of a somewhat serious nature, but one which, fortunately, was not attended with serious injury to any of the passengers, took place early this evening in St Vincent Place.

A car for Mount Florida was leaving the siding in St Vincent Place, when it was run into by a car bound for Maryhill. Both cars were damaged, the impact being sufficient to smash some of the windows and send the Mount Florida car off the rails and right on to the pavement.

Some of the passengers complained of shock, but none of them, it is understood, were actually injured as the result of the collision.

SCARCITY OF HOUSES ON CLYDESIDE.

DUMBARTON'S NOVEL DEMAND TO MINISTRY OF MUNITIONS.

Dumbarton, Saturday.

The Trades Council of Dumbarton are presenting a novel demand to the Ministry of Munitions, and the townspeople are speculating with eager interest on how the thing will turn out. There is a well-known scarcity of houses right down the north bank of the Clyde from Glasgow to Dumbarton, caused by the great expansion of industry there in the making of munitions of war, and it arises out of this that the Trades Council have taken their stand.

Some years ago, in an artisan district of the town, there was erected a nice property of workmen's houses, which was at once well let. As time passed, however, the landlords came to the conclusion that the tenants were not so careful of the houses as they considered they ought to be, and that the expense for repairs, &c., was more than they were prepared to pay. Accordingly, they warned out the occupiers, shut up the houses, boarding the windows. The property standing empty has not escaped the destructive activities of the local youth, and the process of deterioration has continued. But it is estimated by the Burgh Surveyor it will only cost anything up to £50 to make the dwellings suitable for residence again.

With the house famine in the community, the attention of the Trades' Council was naturally directed towards having this tenement reopened, and they communicated with the Town Council, asking them to interview the proprietors or make a representation to the Ministry of Munitions. Provost Buchanan was deputed to carry out the first alternative, but he found that the proprietors positively refused to do anything. Then the Town Clerk stepped in and advised the Town Council that they had no power under any Act to interfere, and this decision was communicated to the Trades' Council.

But it did not please Councillor Ward, who has insisted that there should be no delay in the matter, and the position now is that the Trades Council are to write to the Ministry of Munitions requesting that they exercise their powers under the Defence of the Realm Act to have these houses reopened, and that the Town Council is to write a further letter stating that they have been considering the matter, but that it is for the Ministry of Munitions to decide what is to be done.

MOTHERWELL'S 30th MILITARY MEDALLIST.

An old member of the Motherwell Boys' Brigade, Signaller J. R. Ross, Cameron Highlanders, is the sixth member of the battalion to gain the Military Medal.

Signaller Ross joined Lochiel's men at the beginning of the war, and has been on active service for two years. He is only twenty-two years of age, and previous to the war was employed as a stocktaker in the Lanarkshire Steel Works. His parents reside at 4 Flemington Street, Motherwell.

REDISTRIBUTION OF SEATS.

Position of Perth and Dundee

Dundee, Saturday Night.

At a conference at Dundee of the Labour Party on the Representation of the People Bill, Mr Ben Shaw, the secretary of the National Labour Party, pointed out that Perth City would disappear as a constituency unless it was joined by other burghs in Perthshire. If Dundee got a third member they would have to face the question of splitting up the city into three constituencies, in which case they would not have sufficient population for three members except by taking in Perth as part of the third constituency.

FIRE ON DUNDEE STEAMER.

Ablaze in Leith Docks.

Leith, Saturday.

A good deal of excitement prevailed at the Edinburgh Dock, Leith, this morning, when a great volume of smoke was observed to be issuing from the forepart of the steamer Devona, belonging to Dundee owners.

Before the Fire Brigade arrived the fire had secured a good hold. The woodwork was blazing fiercely, and before the outbreak was subdued the greater portion of the forepart of the vessel was seriously damaged.

The origin of the fire is not known.

GLASGOW'S RECORD WAR-TIME FAIR.

UNPRECEDENTED RUSH TO COAST AND COUNTRY.

BUSY SCENES AT THE HOLIDAY RESORTS.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

Even in the palmy days which preceded the war it was seldom indeed that the Fair rush to coast and country was so heavy as it has been this week. From Thursday onwards all the railway stations have been very busy, and all the popular trains have had to be run in duplicate. In the case of the 9.45 train from Buchanan Street for Aberdeen and the North to-day no fewer than five long trains had to be despatched In many other cases it was simply a case of running one train after another out of the platform as quickly as they could safely be backed in and filled with waiting passengers. It was difficult to say, therefore, whether a certain train leaving, say, at eleven o'clock, was the fourth portion of one leaving at ten o'clock or the first portion sent off with the early passengers who had arrived for the train at twelve o'clock.

In travelling, as in everything else, there is a very decided fashion, and certain new and rather novel features are associated with this year's traffic. There was, for instance, the almost entire disappearance of the "wee tin box" which was at one time regarded as quite as necessary for a journey as the railway ticket itself. In its place come the leather bag and the "attache case" of larger size.

Another feature, which was not without its amusing side was the very large number of perambulators and other wheeled vehicles resurrected to cope with the demand created by the scarcity of railway helpers. In many cases it was either a case of losing a a train by waiting for a porter to assist with the luggage, or of "humphin' it yersel'," as one of the newer railway hands put it.

The Handy Luggage Carrier.

The scarcity of cabs and other vehicles to carry the luggage to the station was also sorely felt by the prospective holiday-maker, and recourse was frequently had to tramway cars, the conductor's platforms of which were so often packed with bags and packages that the conductor had difficulty in finding a resting-place for the sole of his—or her—feet. Small trunks and very heavy bags were given a place of honour on the driver's platform, the motorman or motorwoman, as the case might be, watching more in sorrow than in anger the effort to balance four or five bags in the very limited space beneath the staircase.

The weather was ideal for the coast, although mothers who started at the last possible moment with a "large small family" arrived in the station in a condition of collapse as the result of the heat. From ten or eleven o'clock in the morning the sun had been very much in evidence, and in the early afternoon the heat in the city was well-nigh intolerable.

ROTHESAY'S BIG CROWDS.

Brilliant sunshine and record crowds were the chief features of Glasgow Fair Saturday at Rothesay. The steamers were yesterday unable to overtake the volume of traffic, and the scenes at Wemyss Bay were unprecedented for congestion.

At a late hour many people were still waiting transportation at Wemyss Bay. The local bakers have great difficulty in supplying the demand for bread, and queues, under police supervision, were for hours awaiting supplies. The crowds are very orderly, and there is an entire absence of drunkenness and rowdyism which sometimes characterised Fair Saturday.

Despite warnings that the town's accommodation is fully booked up, hunters after houses, most of them carrying their luggage, were a feature of the streets, and the disappointed ones had either to return to the city or sleep out last night.

The Fair of 1917 promises to equal any of its pre-war predecessors in the Bute district.

PLUCKY RESCUE AT DUNOON.

Cheers were raised by a large crowd at the East Bay, Dunoon, last evening when a young navy man safely landed a Glasgow boy on the slip near the harbour jetty.

The boy was nearly exhausted in the water, where he had fallen from the breastwall, when the sailor came on the scene. The tar at once vaulted the railings, and in a trice swam to the struggling youngster. The sailor, who was on a short visit to the town, had to run for the steamer in his dripping clothes.

* * *

AT OTHER RESORTS.

Bright sunshine was recorded yesterday as follows:—

Ayr—7.75.
Oban—7—Fair to cloudy.
Nairn—7.8—Showery to fair; some thunder.
Musselburgh—Seven hours.
Banff—6.9—Cloudy to fair; thunder evening.
Arbroath—12.2—Fine.
Montrose—9.8—Fair or fine.
Carnoustie—10—Fine.
Harrogate—8—Fair or fine.
Southport—10—Fine day; cloudy evening.

* * *

Largs was probably the busiest place on the First of Clyde yesterday, and a large number of additional visitors arrived per the last train last night.

The promised extra facilities for holiday travel have been granted on a generous scale so far as the Largs branch of the G. and S.-W. Railway is concerned. On Friday twenty-two passenger trains arrived in Largs station, as against ten shown in the time-tables, and yesterday no less than twenty-seven trains arrived, as against the time-table number of eleven. And all of them were crowded, even after discharging big loads at other resorts from Saltcoats to Fairlie en route.

The weather has been excellent so far. During the last fortnight not enough rain has fallen to raise the official rain gauge above zero.

* * *

Never has Gourock been thronged with so many holidaymakers as at present. The crowds which arrived on Thursday and Friday were supplemented by hundreds more yesterday, and the main thoroughfare and esplanade presented a scene of unprecedented bustle.

The band performance at the pierrot stance in Albert Road, adjoining the bathing pond, attracted a huge crowd yesterday. There are no al-fresco entertainments this year, and the band of the Royal Scots Fusiliers has been engaged to play on Wednesdays and Saturdays. The collections are being devoted to war funds and local charities.

* * *

There has been a great influx of visitors to Lanark. The afternoon trains on Friday and yesterday forenoon were literally crowded.

Bright, warm weather, with now and then just a hint of rain, prevailed, and the scene in the streets of the Royal burgh was animated.

Sports were held at Smyllum Grounds, and this provided an attraction for the large gathering of holidaymakers. The items in the programme included five-a-side football, a boxing competition, and racing events, and some good sport was witnessed by a large attendance.

* * *

Heavy rain fell yesterday for an hour at Ayr, which is having the largest crowd of holiday-makers for many years. Over fifty special constables were required to cope with the traffic, although the crowds were most orderly, and the utmost good humour prevailed.

The landladies are obtaining good prices, as high as £5 being paid for a single room for the Fair week, and hundreds of visitors were latterly prepared to offer any money to enable them to find accommodation.

Mr Aleo Macgregor, baritone, is the star turn in the local Tea Gardens programme.

* * *

Teeming with visitors, Girvan is experiencing a record Glasgow Fair. The number of special trains which have arrived since Thursday is thirty-two, and local railway officials are emphatic in saying that the volume of the influx is greater than in any previous year.

All available accommodation is taken up, and a good many people had to leave town again after an unavailing search for rooms.

With the exception of thunder showers yesterday forenoon, the weather has been perfect.

* * *

Troon has received quite its share of the heavy train loads of trippers which arrived along the Ayrshire coast last week, and the town is full up for the week-end.

The streets and shore were thronged yesterday with gay crowds, who took full advantage of the good weather. On the golf courses busy scenes were witnessed.

The fete at Fullarton House, held on behalf of the Red Cross funds, realised £400.

* * *

Portobello yesterday was crowded with Glaswegians, as were also Musselburgh and Cockenzie. Glorious weather prevailed.

There was much congestion at the Musselburgh cars, but with double staffs the vehicles coped with the situation.

Portobello Lawn Tennis Club held a Red Cross tourney, and Musselburgh and Fisherrow Trades Band carried through instrumental quartette and Highland dancing contests in Pinkie Park for the Musselburgh Hospital for Discharged Soldiers.

* * *

It was brilliant sunshine at Aberdeen yesterday. There was no trace of the severe thunderstorm of the early part of the morning, when the lightning was very vivid and the thunder peals continuous.

The various entertainments at the esplanade and along the sea beach were crowded in the afternoon and evening, and all appeared to enjoy themselves. At the same time the railway stations throughout the day had a very brisk appearance, many travelling south, and also up Deeside and to the North, trains in several cases being augmented. A special train was also run to Kincardineshire coast resorts, and this was largely taken advantage of.

* * *

Leven is the most popular resort, with its fine beach and golf links, and every available room is occupied. Parties arriving last night were offering tempting money to obtain lodgings, which they failed to secure, nearly 3000 vistors having been accommodated in the town.

The late comers, in consequence, had to find quarters in Methil and Buckhaven.

* * *

It is estimated that this week-end nearly one thousand visitors, principally from Glasgow and the South, are in Arbroath.

* * *

Glorious summer weather favours the visitors in the various towns and villages clustering around Largo Bay. Glasgow folk are everywhere in evidence, and fully 7000 have been housed in East Fife since the holidays began.

* * *

The popular Highland resort, Nairn, is pretty busy at present, large numbers of Invernessians having arrived. Many Glasgow families are making short stays in the district, but there is not the usual extensive holiday inquiries from Glasgow and Edinburgh.

The Ex-Crown Princess, daughter of Ferdinand IV., Grand Duke of Tuscany, married Prince Frederick - August, formerly Crown Prince and now King of Saxony. She was forced to leave husband, home, and children through unscrupulous intrigues of enemies at Potsdam

THE LIFE STORY OF THE EX-CROWN PRINCESS OF SAXONY

Told by Herself and Related by WILLIAM LE QUEUX

The Ex-Crown Princess of Saxony exposes the amazing and subtle plot set on foot to persecute her and encompass her downfall, making startling revelations concerning the villainy of the Kaiser who plotted against her when she refused to marry "Foxy" . . Ferdinand

IN the beautiful old Castle of Hradechin which overlooks Prague, I found myself for the first time alone with my husband after our marriage.

The Emperor Francis Joseph had placed the Imperial train at our disposal, and had also lent us the Castle for our honeymoon. Night, cold and cheerless, had fallen when we arrived there, and as I sat before the great log fire in a cosy oak-panelled boudoir gazing into the flames Frederick August came silently and, kneeling by my side, took my hand and kissed it.

I was delighted to be at this quiet old castle after being surrounded, as we had been, by pomp and etiquette and all the excitement attendant upon a Royal marriage. The Prince in those first hours of our married life seemed unduly serious.

"Louisa," he said as he pressed my hand gallantly to his lips, "I do not know, but somehow I fear that you have greatly annoyed the Emperor William by marrying me."

"Annoyed him!" I echoed, surprised. "And, pray, why should I care—now that I have you, dearest?"

"The Kaiser is revengeful, and never forgives," was the Saxon Crown Prince's reply.

"But whatever can it matter?" I asked in my girlish ignorance. "The Emperor William has always been my friend, though I have sometimes chaffed him horribly.

The Reason of My Husband's Anxiety.

But he seemed so curiously mysterious and apprehensive that I questioned him. At last he answered, not without some hesitation—

"I happen to know that the Kaiser is furious!"

"Why?" I asked.

"Well—for two reasons. First, because he intended you to marry Ferdinand of Bulgaria, and——"

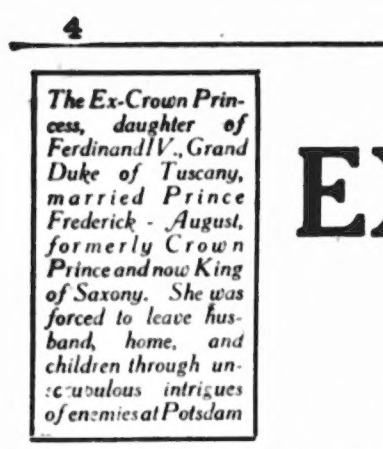
"Oh, that miserable puppet! I have no patience with him! I would rather have married a labourer," I interrupted.

"And the second reason is that His Majesty does not desire a Hapsburg as Queen of Saxony," he added.

"Because he knows us just a little too well," I laughed mischievously. "We are too free and outspoken."

"Perhaps so," he said, smiling. "But one can never fathom the mysterious intrigues of the Hohenzollerns."

"And we do not want to, dear," was my response. "We love one another. So let us put aside all these clouds which you seem to conjure up to overshadow our happiness. Why should we care?"



BARON GEORGE VON METZSCH.

"We should not care," he admitted. "Only we should be warned that already enemies lurk about us—and the Emperor William is the most formidable enemy of all."

"But I am Austrian!" I said in proud defiance.

"Yesterday you were—to-day, by your marriage, you are German," he answered quietly, again kissing my hand.

I had never thought of that, hence I remained silent, gazing again into the leaping flames. The November night was cold, and the warmth was welcome after our long journey from Vienna.

Ah! how often have I recollected and recalled those words which my husband spoke on that well-remembered night.

Yet at the time I refused to believe that the sun of our happiness could ever cease to shine. That disaster was already being plotted for us and that cunningly-devised pitfalls were being prepared against us in Berlin seemed utterly impossible. No cloud could eves mar our future.

Three days later we made our State entry into Dresden, the Saxon capital, where Frederick August was destined to rule, and afterwards I was driven to my new home in the Taschenberg Palace.

When I entered the apartments in the Palace, which had been newly decorated for us, my heart fell. The taste displayed jarred upon my artistic senses. Everything was incongruous. The gown I wore for my State entry was a weird affair, which had been insisted upon by my mother, and which did not fit me, had already caused me annoyance, but when I saw my new home I nearly shed tears.

The decorators had not finished. The smell of fresh paint was poisonous, and, while I love the antique, I found everything modern—a kind of study in pink, white, and pale green.

I was tired, cross, and upset, yet my maids were quickly around me, dressing me for the great State banquet.

While this was in progress my new lady-in-waiting, a charming pretty girl named Elisa von Ende, entered my room with a telegram.

When I opened it I found it read as follows:—

"To you, dear Louisa, I send heartiest greetings at your arrival on German soil. May your union with Frederick August cement more closely the Houses of Hapsburg and of Hohenzollern. Long life, peace, and prosperity to you both.—Wilhelm R. and I."

I drew a long breath. Surely my husband had been mistaken when he told me of the Kaiser's ill-will. Could he entertain revenge and yet send me such a telegram?

I put it down, and thought long and deeply as the maid dressed my hair.

Later when I showed it to the Prince before we entered the banquetting hall he read it, paused for a moment, and then said—

"Louisa, Emperors are like other men, mostly deceitful."

"Except yourself."

He laughed lightly, and together we entered the brilliantly-lit chamber where the Court reception was in progress, and where I had to curtsey a hundred times.

Life at the Taschenberg Palace was one of constant movement. Soon I found that Frederick August and myself were surrounded by sycophants, whom we were compelled to keep at arm's length, while for a month after our marriage deputations daily, almost hourly, arrived from the various towns of Saxony to present their addresses until I framed a nice little set speech for all of them.

Soon life became a little more settled, but from the very outset, though the King and Queen and all the Court put on their best smiles towards me, I quickly began to realise that my position in Dresden was not at all an enviable one.

Weeks—months—a year went on. Whenever I went driving, to the opera, or visiting the various sights of the Saxon capital, my appearance met with vociferous applause. That the people approved of me caused me the greatest delight, and their shouts of welcome always touched my heart.

The King Becomes Jealous.

Alas! it was that sudden popularity which I seemed to have secured which caused the first cloud on the horizon of my married life. The King grew jealous.

When he passed there was scarcely a cheer, yet if I went by a moment later the air would be rent by "Hochs."

The Kaiser came to Dresden at the end of that year to be present at the annual review. He was particularly gracious to me, and, taking me aside, expressed a hope that I liked Dresden, and that I was happy with Frederick August.

I replied that I was, nevertheless recollecting what my husband had told me in confidence. Presently His Majesty said, with his subtle cunning, and pretending friendship where none existed—

"Yes, Louisa, you are far better here than wife of Ferdinand in Sofia."

By that remark I was naturally quite put at ease, yet when I told my husband that night he remained silent. He had no love for the Emperor, and his keen instinct told him that treachery against us was intended.

Next day when we drove to the review the applause I received was equal to that given to the Emperor himself, while there was but little for my father-in-law the King.

Nothing escapes the Kaiser's eye. He noticed it, and I saw that his eyebrows narrowed. Was it I wondered, because I had become too popular?

That night after the State banquet in his honour a ball followed, and I found myself upon his arm.

"How popular you are already, Louisa!" he exclaimed. "The Saxons seem to quite idolise you—and so soon. Truly, Frederick August has a most charming wife!"

That night the Emperor was at his best, brimming over with goodwill, and exquisitely courteous towards me.

That night my husband again warned me against the Kaiser.

"He may smile upon you, Louisa. He may be your friend for years, but remember, as I have said before, he never forgets and he never forgives. Therefore beware!"

"Thanks, dearest, for the warning," I said. "But His Majesty has always been most charming towards me. Why should he be otherwise? What can he do to come between us?"

My husband remained silent for a moment.

"True, dear," he said, with a sigh. "You are quite right. We are independent of any of his clever intrigue. We love each other, do we not? So why should we fear?"

"No," I said, kissing him fondly with sudden enthusiasm. "We will not trouble. We are married, and if, as you fear, he is our enemy, we will together defeat him. We trust each other, and we care nothing for the world!"

That was the attitude which I took up with my husband.

Next day there was a great demonstration. His Majesty went to the Körner Strasse, in Dresden, and upon house Number Seven he unveiled a tablet to the memory of Schiller, who had resided there in 1787. The house had been opened as a Körner Museum, with many memorials of the poet of the "Lyre and Sword" and of the wars of liberation at the beginning of the eighteenth century.

It was on that day that I first had my suspicions seriously aroused.

We had at Court a woolly-haired, witty, and rather agreeable man, Baron George von Metzsch-Reichenbach, who was Minister of the Royal Household. He was one of the few intellectual men that we had about us, and was, moreover, elegant and good-looking. We met often, for he frequently came to the Taschenberg Palace, and I remember how, about six months after my arrival in Dresden, he one day said—

"I do hope we shall really be friends, Imperial Highness, for later on we shall be able to act together—eh?"

What he had meant by this was to me something of a mystery. Though he was all-powerful at Court, yet for some reason he seemed to be always most anxious to please me, and very naturally I believed him to entertain a genuine friendship. But, alas! one after another were my ideals being broken and swept away.

During the Emperor's visit to Dresden von Metzsch was constantly dancing attend-

THE EX-CROWN PRINCESS OF SAXONY.

ance upon him, and it was noticeable how he was ever in His Majesty's company and how constant were their private conversations.

An Unexpected Discovery.

After the unveiling of the tablet to Schiller, when we had all returned to the Royal Palace for luncheon, while passing along one of the corridors, which are so thickly carpeted that one's footsteps are muffled, I made a curious and unexpected discovery.

I heard low voices in one of the rooms, the door of which stood ajar. One of the voices I recognised as that of the Emperor, and on passing in I found him speaking alone with von Metzsch.

The effect of my sudden entry there did not escape me. It seemed to be electrical. The Emperor started at the suddenness of my appearance, while the Baron flushed slightly and then went pale.

In an instant the Kaiser recovered himself, and with a pleasant smile exclaimed—

"Well, Louisa, are you hungry after all those speeches? I am, and I confess it!" and he glanced at his cheap wristlet watch.

But by the glance which the Baron shot at the Emperor I felt quite convinced that they had been discussing me, and that both feared lest I had overheard something that they had said. As a matter of fact, however, I had overheard nothing, but, warned as I had been by Frederick-August, I viewed the elegant von Metzsch with considerable askance.

Was something being plotted against us? I had a strange premonition that it was.

Could it be possible that the witty and captivating Minister who had so amused me and become my friend was actually my secret enemy? Was there some undercurrent of intrigue?

The Kaiser's visit—memorable, indeed, to me in the light of after events—at last came to an end, and he left. We were prevented by his sudden visit to London from making our visit to Potsdam, as had been arranged, but von Metzsch, with his stout, rather dull wife, continued to be my friends.

A fire had nearly destroyed our apartments in the Taschenberg Palace—a fact for which I was secretly thankful—hence we had removed to the Royal Palace into a set of rooms which had not been occupied for thirty years, and which were reputed to have been the scene of certain odd and weird happenings. They were old-world and charming, just the kind of home that I loved. As perhaps you know, there exists deep below the Royal Castle of Dresden the Grünes Gewölbe, or Green Vault, which contain not only the Saxon Crown jewels, but one of the most valuable collections of jewels, trinkets, and small works of art in the world, much of it of the late Renaissance and rococo eras. I frequently went there—when the public were excluded, as they are on certain days—to admire the parures of August the Strong, his shoe buckles, his jewelled sword-hilts, and the other wonderful treasures which, to me, were ever fascinating.

One rainy afternoon I had been exploring in one of the upstairs lumber-rooms of the Castle, and had discovered a quantity of beautiful old tapestry covered with the dust of ages. Then I had descended alone into the Green Vault in order to choose a fitting place for my find to be exhibited publicly.

Baron von Metzsch is Much Annoyed.

The soldier-custodian had admitted me, and I had wandered for some time around seeking a suitable wall-space, when I was startled to find von Metzsch behind me.

"Forgive me, Imperial Highness," said the elegant Minister of the Royal Household, bowing. "I have just been told of your discovery, and I heard that you were here."

In a second the truth dawned upon me. He spoke angrily and was apparently much annoyed. The cause of his annoyance was quite plain. As Minister he should have known of the contents of that upstairs room—which, on being further explored, by the way, was found to contain a quantity of very valuable jewels which had lain there forgotten for over fifty years.

My surmise was correct, for presently, as we walked around in search of a place for the tapestry, he turned to me and said—

"May I hope that your Imperial Highness will make no further mention of the discovery? If the King hears of it he will naturally believe that I have been very remiss. You are my friend," he added meaningly, "and I feel sure I can trust you."

"Certainly," I said. "We will tell people that you found the things, and called me to see them—so it shall be." And we laughed together.

Then, turning to me with sudden seriousness, the Baron said—

"Now I will tell you a secret. Professors Leibbrand and Hofacher saw the King this morning. They are very much concerned about him, and have ordered him at once to Sibyllenort." Then he whispered—"It will not be long before Prince George is upon the Throne, and your Imperial Highness will become Crown Princess."

I stood aghast. Old King Albert was, after all, my only friend at Dresden beside my husband. Prince George, who would become King, I hated, for I knew that he had done all he could to render my life unhappy. Further, I had been told that once in an assembly of men he had openly said—"Louisa shall never become Queen of Saxony. The Emperor will see to that!"

That old King Albert was really ill nobody knew save our own Court and Mars-of-Berlin, who closely watches everything in Saxony from afar and dominates the kingdom as though it were one of his own country estates. Truth to tell, it is the Emperor William who, even to-day, rules unseen in Dresden through his elegant sycophant, the bowing woolly-haired Minister who had asked me to conceal his neglect of duty.

I made judicious inquiries, and it became impressed upon me that the two Professors, dominated, of course, by Baron von Metzsch, had sent poor King Albert to his gloomy old castle in Silesia, well knowing that he would never see his capital again.

The poor old King and Queen departed next day, while a week later I went with my husband to the Neues Palais at Potsdam at the urgent invitation of the Kaiserin.

We spent three very dull and dreary days there. Our only relaxation was one morning when we drove into Berlin and went to Kempinski's to luncheon incognito.

On the third day, however, His Majesty returned from Kiel, where he had been to launch a new battleship, and that night as we sat at dinner he made some observations which were remarkable when recalled to-day.

The Kaiser's War Prophecies.

"Germany must have a big and invincible fleet, Frederick-August!" he declared to my husband across the round table at which eight of us were seated, including the German Crown Prince, who had been to Kiel with his father. "Though all the world is at peace to-day, war is inevitable—it must come. It will come when I will it so, and Germany must then become world-dominant."

"Your Majesty believes, then, that the war-cloud of which we hear so much at frequent intervals must burst ere long?" asked my husband, much surprised.

"Yes, but not yet," he answered, flicking a crumb from the sleeve of his uniform—that of an Admiral. "Not until all is ready. Germany cannot yet afford to risk a war."

"But Great Britain? On which side will she be?"

His Majesty paused. Then he filled his mouth before he replied—

"That is very hard to tell—but if she is wise, being united with us by blood-ties, she will fight side by side with the Fatherland against Russia and France. If not—well——" and he shrugged his shoulders without concluding his sentence.

I looked at the man I had nicknamed Mars-of-Berlin and wondered whether he could mean what he had said. It was an open declaration that he intended to make war when Krupp's and Kiel were in readiness.

My husband suddenly put to him a very straight question.

"But, your Majesty, will there really be war?"

The Emperor, as though suddenly realising that he had been guilty of indiscretion, glanced sharply at me, and then, replying to Frederick-August, said—

"To-day, no—to-morrow, perhaps no—the day after, we know not what may happen. But at all hazards we in Germany must be strong. To be weak is to invite war—to be strong is to avert it."

That same evening, while the others were chatting in the great blue-and-gold salon, His Majesty took me aside and asked—

"What is this I hear about poor Albert? When I came in I found a confidential report from Sibyllemort that he is in a very weak state. If he dies George comes to the Throne. Therefore we ought to be good political friends, you and I, Louisa, for I shall require your aid before long."

"When?" I inquired.

"When the time is ripe," he answered, with that strange, Sphinx-like smile that so often appears upon his lips.

Next morning I received a telegram which told me of my friend King's condition, and showed it to the Emperor.

"I know, Louisa," he said, "I also received news. Albert is passing away. George will become King, and you will become Crown Princess. The latter event will please me. Your friend is von Metzsch. Trust him."

"He has been my friend ever since I went to Dresden," I replied.

"And he is your best friend to-day. Majesty assured me. "He is on his way from Dresden to see me."

Ah! Had I but known how I was being deceived. His Majesty assured me of the Baron's friendship, and I naturally believed that he spoke truth.

Von Metzsch arrived all smiles and affability. He had been sent for, but at that time was unaware of how frequently and secret interviews with His Majesty concerning affairs in Saxony. Indeed, I learn the truth until long afterwards. Minister of King Albert's Household should have been with the sick Monarch, was busily plotting with the Emperor, conspiring to effect some sinister and dastardly coup.

I spoke to Frederick-August about the Baron's mysterious visit, but he replied the reason as having concern with King George's accession to the Throne as the old Monarch expired.

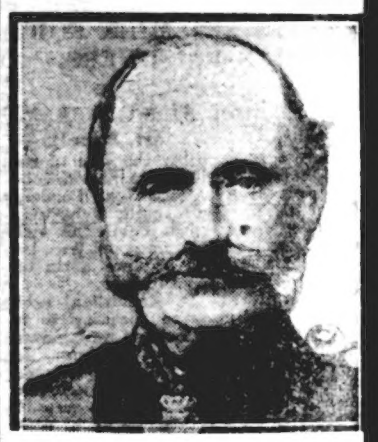
"You know, Louisa, how the Emperor now holds our country in the hollow of his hand, and how in secret he pulls every political wire. King Albert has been merely in name. It is William who is King of Saxony, as well as of Prussia.

"But when you are King you will be strong enough to rule wisely and well," he remarked, for I admit that I greatly admired my husband, as every woman should esteem the man she marries.

A Secret Revealed.

"When I am King, Louisa, and you are Queen, then our duty will be to act for the benefit of our Saxons, and stamp out the Junker spirit of Berlin. Ours is a peaceful country, and war is not in our hearts. We have no wish to enter upon the war upon which Germany intends one day ere long to embark—the Kaiser's dream—the struggle for the conquest of the world!"

On the following night, just as I was about to dress for the State ball, Elisa von Ende, the young Lady-in-Waiting, with whom I was on very confidential terms, found me and called me alone into another room.



THE LATE KING OF SAXONY

"I have something important to tell you, Imperial Highness—something you should know," she said rather hesitatingly. "I have just seen Baron von Metzsch. Why is he here in Potsdam?"

"My dear Fraulein, how can I tell?" I asked, affecting ignorance. "For reasons of State, I expect."

My Lady-in-Waiting looked at me fixedly with a curiously-serious expression, and said—

"The other day I told your Imperial Highness that I am engaged to be married to Count von Meysenburg, who is at present here, but that it is not yet announced."

"Oh, of course," I said. "Excellent! You see him frequently now. This visit of ours is certainly most opportune."

"Yes, most opportune, Imperial Highness," said my Pretty Lady-in-Waiting. "Because the Count an hour ago revealed to me something which—which I almost fear to tell you, but it is only right that you should know."

"Something I should know. What?" I asked.

Then in a half-frightened way she explained in an undertone for fear of eavesdroppers how that afternoon the Count with the Emperor and von Metzsch, when having discussed King Albert's illness, the Emperor had declared very emphatically—

"It is, as you know, against my wish that Louisa shall ever become Queen of Saxony," von Metzsch. She is far too democratic, she takes an absurd interest in the welfare of the people, and never recollects the duties of her station. She must do nothing, but, recollect—she shall never become Queen!"

I held my breath. Then what I had vaguely imagined was true after all! The Emperor had lied to me!

Next week:—

Her Imperial Highness will continue her amazing story of the intrigues at Potsdam in order to wreck her life and ruin her out of Saxony.

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HOW AUSTRIA SPLIT GERMANY.

WHAT IS BEHIND THE GERMAN CRISIS.

BY EDGAR WALLACE.

(EXCLUSIVELY CONTRIBUTED TO "THE POST SUNDAY SPECIAL.")

BEFORE you can piece together the jig-saw puzzle of the German crisis you must first be able to recognise and value the "pieces." I dealt last week with the internal condition of Germany, more particularly in relation to the civilians. The month of July has been a very critical month, and the first three weeks of August will bring very little relief except in so far as the potato ration is concerned. Even when the harvest comes it will be a poor one. The months of drought played havoc with the root crops, and the shortage of labour and the dearth of artificial manures have added to the many difficulties which confront the Food Controller.

You can, without making any mistake at all, envisage a German people anxious for peace, so anxious that they have no longer any articulate hate for "the English." You can imagine that a minority of those still believe that it is possible to obtain a victory over the Allies and that booty which invariably accompanies victory.

The large majority of the German people expect nothing of the kind. They will be glad to get out "as they were" before the war. A minority of that majority are seriously concerned at the possibility of paying indemnities and of surrendering territories. These are the great industrialists, the bankers, the shipowners, the manufacturers, &c. They know that Germany is beaten, and they see no chance of the position in the field or on the sea being reversed in their favour. These are for peace on the basis of the status quo ante.

The "majority of the majority" do not care very much what happens so long as the war ends, their men come back, their own needs are satisfied, and there is a return to the days of peace and plenty. This is a condition and a class that is found in every beaten nation. Whilst hope of victory lasts and reward for sacrifice is still possible, they are prepared to endure discomforts and miseries which they believe are temporary, and for which they will receive adequate compensation.

Beaten Germany Becomes Democratic Germany.

The minority of the German people is represented by the pan-Germans, the professors, the military, and the governing caste. Of these the more important are the military, the "war lords" of Germany, who, if Germany were defeated, would not only be discredited, but would be ruined, because beaten Germany would become a democratic Germany, their privileges would slip away from them, and the offices they held would not be in the gift of the crown, but in the gift of the people. Roughly speaking, democracy spells the end of favour. These men will fight on, and will exercise the tremendous power and authority which is behind them, and with them, to continue the war, because obviously they have everything to lose as a result of a German defeat, and they must maintain the fiction of victory (even though Germany is patently beaten) for their very existence's sake.

The present crisis in Germany has been brought about by the Emperor Karl of Austria-Hungary. He inherited from his unsainted relative, Franz Joseph, a kingdom which had been two years at war, and had endured close on four million casualties. He inherited the tradition of defeat and the perils of hunger. At best the collection of states which go to the making of Austria-Hungary was difficult to rule. The Germans were in the minority, the Hungarians, the Czechs, and the Poles smothered the vote of the purely German Austrians.

When Karl came to the throne he not unnaturally desired to dissociate himself in the minds of the people from the policy which had produced all this misery which Austria-Hungary was enduring at the time of his accession. If there was any credit in the war which went to Franz Joseph, he was determined that to Franz Joseph should go the discredit also, and one of his first public acts was to dismiss the Ministers who had been the faithful interpreters of the old Emperor's will, and replace them with men cast in a less aggressive mould.

The pro-German element about him melted away and passed into the shades. All the time he was seeking a formula for peace, and all the time he was drifting farther and farther away from his great ally in respect to the conditions under which peace could be restored to his empire. The only hope, he well knew, of averting a revolution which would drive him, the last representative of the Hapsburgs, from the throne, lay in identifying himself with the universally expressed desire of the people for peace, and the rift in the unity which had hitherto marked the political declarations of the two empires was made apparent when through the official organ of the Government Karl announced that he was ready to make peace on the basis of no annexations and no indemnity.

Karl Determined on Peace.

That Austria was not in a position to claim was beside the point. The importance of the declaration lay in the fact that it was a surrender of war aims, because it must not be forgotten that Austria went to war in order to establish her hegemony over Germany. This surrender was bitterly attacked by the pan-German organs and as ably defended by such of the German papers as were able to express their views without fear of the censorship.

Particularly did it find favour in Bavaria, in which country there has been for the past eighteen months a growing sense of resentment against Prussia and the Prussian system, which is held by the Bavarian to be responsible for Germany's evil straits. There were numerous meetings between the Minister-President and the Bavarian Ministers. Visits were exchanged between the King of Bavaria and Karl, and the Emperor William peremptorily summoned the Austrian ruler to Homburg with the object of securing his adherence to the Prussian programme. Neither this meeting nor the subsequent pleadings of the German Empress shook Karl in his determination to find a way to peace.

In the meantime his formula has found strong adherence in Germany. The leader of the Social Democrats had publicly announced his desire for peace on these terms, but the climax came when Herr Erzberger, who, though not the leader, is the most influential speaker of the Centre, rose in his place last week, expressed his agreement with the no indemnity, no annexation formula, that is to say the Austrian formula, and added that the U-boat campaign had been a failure, and that there was no hope of Germany securing a victory.

With the Social Democrats the Chancellor and the Emperor could deal, but Erzberger, who represented the greater portion of twenty-five million Roman Catholics, was another proposition. William went to Vienna in a hurry, and came back as hurriedly. Apparently he has not impressed upon Karl the desirability of abandoning his position or amending the character of his formula. We can say this with certainty, because if he had we should have had an official interpretation of the Austrian Emperor's views.

For the first time in the history of the war, we have Austria and Germany divided on the question of war aims. As I say, we need not examine too closely the words "no annexation and no indemnity." They do not mean just what they say, but they imply much greater concessions, concessions such as the Allies will demand. The Kaiser may get over his local difficulties, that is to say the difficulties peculiar to Germany proper, by the reconstruction of his Cabinet and by the promise of liberal reforms, such as immediate extension of the franchise—which he has promised before.

If the Reichstag will not accept this compromise, it is evident that the German Emperor will rule without even the pretence of a Parliament, will in fact establish a military dictatorship, and will envelop a purely military council with plenary powers. This means that if the German people desire their wishes to have effect they must have resource to revolution and no less.

Austria and a Separate Peace.

From now on developments will be more than interesting; they will be fascinating. The breach between Karl and the Kaiser would seem to be unbridgable, and obviously matters cannot end with a mere polite expression of opinion as to what the two countries are fighting for. Unless Karl can be brought into line almost immediately he must seek from his present enemies an expression of their views upon his peace terms, as distinct from those of Germany, which, if the Irishism be permitted, do not exist.

One would have thought that Austria would not have separated herself to any degree from Germany unless she was prepared to make concessions which she knows the Entente will insist upon, and unless she was fairly certain that those concessions would be acceptable to the Powers. Otherwise Austria's move would be a very dangerous one, for she might find herself cut off from a strong Germany, and opposed to a much stronger enemy coalition.

The weak point in all our deductions as to what is happening between Germany and Austria lies in this very fact, that a real division on the question of war aims must automatically bring Austria out of the war, and if we are to believe, as we have every reason to believe, that the two Emperors are in direct opposition over this question, we must also believe that the end of the war will come this year, for obviously Germany could not stand alone, or maintain her Bulgarian and Turkish alliances, with a hostile or neutral Austria between her frontiers and those of her friends in the south.

If Karl maintains his present attitude, if he does not by public statement disown the views attributed to him, and accepted as his by the Austrian people, then we can look confidently forward to Austria's secession from the Central Alliance at a very early date.

PORT-GLASGOW GOLDEN WEDDING.

Port-Glasgow, Saturday.

Mr and Mrs David Wingate, Lilybank, celebrated their golden wedding, and at the family gathering the old couple received the congratulations of many well-wishers, and were presented with tangible marks of goodwill and esteem.

Mr Wingate is one of Port-Glasgow's best-known citizens. For many years he has carried on business as a rivet manufacturer. As a Freemason, he has done good service for Lodge Cumberland (Kilwinning, 217).

The marriage ceremony took place in the parish of Bothwell on 12th July, 1867, and was performed by the Rev John Wilson, U.P. minister at Bellshill.

BARRICADING GLASGOW GREEN.

HAS A RIGHT-OF-WAY BEEN TAMPERED WITH?

INTERVIEW WITH GLASGOW TOWN CLERK.

(Exclusive to the "Post Sunday Special.")

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

In connection with the Glasgow Fair celebrations this year a return has been made to the old-time shows and amusements wont to be held on the Fleshers' Haugh at the Glasgow Green, and the question has arisen whether the amusement caterer is entitled to make a charge of twopence for admission.

On the opening night many were amazed to find that barricades had been erected and, a charge was being made for every individual who sought to enter, including children of tender years.

Not a few were heard to dispute the right of any individual to make such a charge, it being contended that the streets running through Glasgow Green formed a right-of-way. This apparently seemed to be the opinion of some indignant Glaswegians, who threatened to have the barricades uplifted.

In order to ascertain whether there was any ground for the statement that a right-of-way had been temporarily closed, a representative of "The Post Sunday Special" had an interview with the Town Clerk on the subject.

The Town Clerk's View.

Having regard, said Sir John Lindsay, to the restrictions on railway and steamboat travelling at the present time, the question of making some provision for the large number of citizens who would be remaining in town during the Fair Holidays was brought under the notice of the Parks Committee of the Corporation. After consideration, it was resolved that, in the event of suitable applicants appearing, the Corporation would be prepared to favourably consider the proposal. Having received an application from a well-known show caterer—Mr Samuel Evans—the Corporation decided to set apart a portion of the Green for a period of ten days for shows. The rental to be paid by Mr Evans was fixed at £400, he being bound to erect and maintain at his own cost all necessary temporary barricades.

The Closed Roadways.

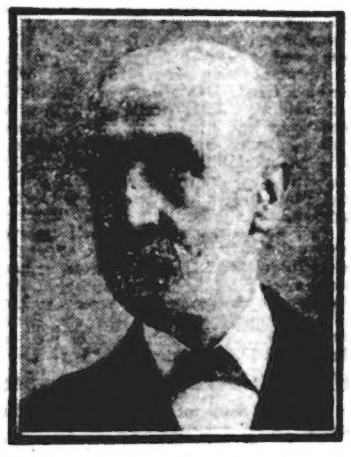
The portion of the Green occupied by the shows, proceeded the Town Clerk, is what is known as the Fleshers' Haugh, and is but a small portion of the whole Green. In connection with the shows two roadways have been closed temporarily—one a carriage drive and the other for foot passengers; but so far as the Govan Street Bridge, the Polmadie Bridge, and King Edward's Drive, which is a continuation of the Govan Street Bridge, public streets of the city are concerned, the Corporation were careful that there should be no interference with these. The two temporarily enclosed are private pathways made by the Corporation for general convenience, but they are not public streets of the city within the meaning of that term in the Glasgow Police Acts.

The Green is no doubt a public place of resort, but it is also one of the assets of the Common Good of the city. The Common Good is added to by profitably utilising the assets of the fund. In this respect, therefore, the Corporation hold that they are entitled to act as they have.

There are numerous precedents for their action in this and other parks of the city, notably the International and Scottish Exhibitions of 1888, 1901, and 1911 in the Kelvingrove Park, and the Highland and Agricultural Society Shows held on the Green and in the Queen's Park on the South Side of the city. In each instance a substantial rent was paid to the Corporation for the privilege; and, of course, a charge for admission was made to the public by those responsible for the exhibitions and shows.

It may be of interest to add that, according to the arrangement made with Glasgow Town Council, the lessee is quite entitled to make a charge of twopence for each person entering the showground, of which he retains a penny, the Corporation receiving a halfpenny, and the Inland Revenue authorities the remaining halfpenny for entertainment tax.

FIFTY YEARS A SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER.



This is the record held by Mr James Robertson, who is well known in the town of Paisley. Mr Robertson became a member of the Abbey Church in 1866 under the late Dr James Dodds, and started as a Sunday School teacher a year later.

GLASGOW WOMAN FORCED

TO SIGN DEED OF SEPARATION.

MARINE ENGINEER'S CURIOUS AGREEMENT.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

Induced by her husband six years ago to sign an "agreement of separation," Mrs Isabella M'Kinnon or Kirkwood told the unhappy story of her married life to Lord Ormidale in the Court of Session to-day, and was granted decree of divorce on the ground of her husband's desertion.

Mrs Kirkwood, who resides at 89 North Frederick Street, Glasgow, said that she married the defender, Robert Kirkwood, marine engineer (present address, 1057 Polokshaws Road, Glasgow) in March, 1908. He was a marine engineer, employed on the Union Castle Line, and after spending the first week of their married life at Southampton he went to sea. Witness stayed behind in Southampton, and arranged for the furnishing of their house.

Defender came home every six or seven weeks, and this continued until August, 1911. The married life, however, was unhappy from the first, and it became increasingly unpleasant. In 1911 he made witness sign a document much against her will.

Legal Assistance Spurned.

Counsel read this document which was headed, "Agreement for Separation between Robert and Isa Kirkwood," and was in the following terms:—"I have agreed to allow Isa Kirkwood £1 per week so long as she does not stay within fifteen miles of Southampton."

Witness said that he refused to let her have any legal help in the matter, and ultimately she signed the document. He separated from her immediately afterwards. Witness sold off the furniture, and later paid the defender the money. She got a situation at Christchurch, Bournemouth, where she remained for about twelve months, and then returned for a time to her people in Glasgow. Subsequently she got another situation in Bournemouth.

She received a letter from his solicitors stating that they had instructions to pay her £1 weekly provided she called for it personally. She saw the defender for the last time on New Year's Day, 1913. The last authentic information she had regarding him was that he had given up his situation as a marine engineer, and was working in an engineering yard in Glasgow.

After other evidence, including that of the pursuer's mother and brother-in-law, Lord Ormidale held desertion proved.

Mr D. B. Ramsay, of Ramsay & Wilson, writers, Glasgow, said that the defender had paid £30 in full settlement of the expenses of the action.

Decree of divorce, as stated, was pronounced.

ABERDEEN WOMAN AND FAITHLESS CHINK.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

Lord Anderson heard evidence in an action by Rachel, otherwise Greta Jamieson Grant or Leiong, 178 Crown Street, Aberdeen, against her husband, Chang Sen Leiong, 146 Osborne Place, Aberdeen.

The pursuer said that she was twenty-two, and made the defender's acquaintance in 1913. They were married in December of that year by declaration before the Sheriff. In October, 1914, they went to the East. Her husband had just attained his majority, and went to settle his property in Sumatra, where he had three brothers in business as merchants. He left his capital in Sumatra, and had £50 remitted to him monthly.

Witness was suspicious of his conduct while in the East, but he promised to reform. After their return, however, she had further grounds for suspicion, and, after causing inquiries into his conduct, she left the house. Defender came to this country to qualify as a doctor in 1912. He endeavoured to become naturalised, but was told that his period of residence was too short. He expressed the intention of settling in Aberdeen, where he purchased a house. He endeavoured to get some kind of army work, but difficulty was raised on account of his nationality.

Evidence was given by two Aberdeen factory girls to the effect that they had met the defender in Union Street along with another Chinaman, and all four had adjourned to a certain house.

Decree was granted on the ground of infidelity.

GALLIPOLI HERO'S UNFAITHFUL WIFE.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

Wearing the badge of honour of a wounded soldier, John Alexander Murdock Sturrock, a soldier belonging to Dundee, asked Lord Ormidale in the Court of Session to-day to grant him divorce from his wife, Charlotte Brunton or Sturrock, 7 Clepington Street, Dundee, on the ground of her misconduct while he was on service.

After their marriage the young couple resided in Dundee and Aberdeen, afterwards returning to Dundee, where, after the outbreak of war, the pursuer joined the Royal Naval Division.

He served in Gallipoli and in France, where he was wounded. Witness was home on leave in July, 1915, and since then he and his wife had had no marital relations. In the spring of 1916 he received an anonymous letter with regard to his wife's conduct. The letter stated that she had been carrying on with soldiers and sailors. He wrote to his mother on the matter, and asked her if she knew anything about it.

In August, 1916, his mother wrote that the defender had been unfaithful, and subsequently he learned that, in October of that year, the defender gave birth to an illegitimate child.

Mrs Sturrock, mother of the pursuer, also gave evidence, and Lord Ormidale pronounced decree of divorce.

LATEST NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FROM ALL PARTS OF SCOTLAND.

BY WIRE AND 'PHONE.

Helensburgh's effort for the Red Cross week has totalled the handsome figure of £1134 9s 0½d.

A flag day at Arbroath yesterday on behalf of the National Lifeboat Institution realised fully £150.

The small village of Glenbuck was "all out" for the Red Cross week, when the total drawings amounted to the satisfactory total of £121.

As the result of a successful sale of work held at Stevenston's Buildings, Alexandria, in aid of the Red Cross funds, the sum of £50 has been realised.

Corporal W. Mackie, Royal Engineers, who has been awarded the Military Medal, belongs to Hamilton, where his mother resides at 20 Haddow Street.

The Freemasons belonging to the Provincial Grand Lodge of the Middle Ward of Lanarkshire have collected £234 on behalf of the limbless soldiers and sailors at Erskine House.

Yesterday an interesting function, under the auspices of Leven Tennis Club, was opened by Dr Mary M'Nicol. As a result of the fete a handsome sum is likely to be handed over to the Red Cross.

In recognition of his winning the D.C.M., Sergeant Peter Wilson, R.F.A., Reading, near Falkirk, has been presented by his former fellow-employees at Redding Colliery with a gold albert and appendage.

Her Royal Highness Princess Louise Duchess of Argyll has presented to the Roseneath Parish Church a Bible, beautifully bound, in memory of the late Duke of Argyll, who was a regular worshipper when in residence at Rosneath.

The Military Medal has been awarded to Lance-Corporal Thomas Close, Gordon Highlanders, son of Mrs Close, Standburn Rows, Standburn, near Falkirk. He is twenty-one years of age, and was formerly a miner in Muiravonside Colliery.

Lieutenant G. K. Moffat, Royal Field Artillery, who has been mentioned in despatches by the General Officer Commanding-in-Chief of the Egyptian Expeditionary Force, is the elder son of Provost and Mrs James Moffat, Wellhall House, Hamilton.

Mr Malcolm M'Rae, who has just completed forty-five years' service as ploughman on Mollandhu Farm, Cardross, has been presented with a handsomely framed certificate for long service, and the medal for long service, by the Highland Agricultural Society.

The general manager of the Caledonian Railway Company has informed the Coatbridge Town Council that no objection will be offered to those who care to fish Bishop Loch during the Fair holidays. Measurer Lavelle says the loch has not been fished for five years.

Mr John M'Neilly, goods agent, Dumbarton and Balloch Joint Line, at Dumbarton, on the occasion of his leaving the district for Ardrossan, has been presented with a well-filled pocket-book of Treasury notes. Mrs M'Neilly was presented with a gold wristlet watch and cameo brooch.

Charles Bellamy, a sapper in the Inland Water Transport, was at Ayr Sheriff Court sentenced to three months' hard labour for the theft of a large number of articles, principally tools, belonging to fellow-workmen employed on an elevator at Ayr Harbour. Accused had twelve previous convictions.

Intimation has been made in Rothesay that Bombardier John A. Robinson, R.F.A., was killed in action in France on 3d inst. He was formerly a clerk in the Bute Savings Bank, and joined the army soon after the outbreak of war. He was one of the best players in the Rothesay Golf Club.

DEFRAUDING SOLDIERS' WIVES.

Girl Gets Sixty Days at Ayr.

Ayr, Saturday.

Margaret Williamson, a well-dressed girl, described as a domestic servant, came before Sheriff-Substitute Brown at Ayr Sheriff Court, and admitted four charges—three of defrauding landladies and one of theft.

Two of the victims were soldiers' wives, and in each case she represented that she was the daughter of a Kilmarnock police sergeant, and got board and lodging to the value of twelve shillings at each house. In a third case she got five shillings value, and left without paying, while from the Queen's Temperance Hotel, in South Harbour Street, Ayr, she remained a fortnight and made off with £2 3s 6d.

Accused had five previous convictions, and sentence of sixty days' imprisonment was passed.

DEATH OF LOTHIANS EX-SHERIFF.

Mr G. F. Melville.

Linlithgow, Saturday.

The death has taken place at Cirencester of Mr George Fisher Melville, formerly Sheriff-Substitute of the Lothians at Linlithgow, an appointment he resigned in 1898.

Called to the bar in 1865, Mr Melville was for some time a member of the Rettie reporting staff in the Court of Session, and he was appointed to the Linlithgow Bench in 1882.

He was a keen volunteer, and for some time was major and subsequently colonel of the West Lothian Volunteer Battalion, then the 12th Royal Scots.

Deceased was for several years Master of the Linlithgow and Stirlingshire Hounds. He was succeeded as Sheriff-Substitute by the present holder of that office, Mr Hector M'Leod.

The Ex-Crown Princess, daughter of Ferdinand IV., Grand Duke of Tuscany, married Prince Frederick - August, formerly Crown Prince and now King of Saxony. She was forced to leave husband, home, and children through unscrupulous intrigues of enemies at Potsdam

THE LIFE STORY OF THE EX-CROWN PRINCESS OF SAXONY

Told by Herself and Related by WILLIAM LE QUEUX

The Ex-Crown Princess of Saxony exposes the amazing and subtle plot set on foot to persecute her and encompass her downfall, making startling revelations concerning the villainy of the Kaiser who plotted against her when she refused to marry "Foxy . . Ferdinand

IN the beautiful old Castle of Hradschin which overlooks Prague, I found myself for the first time alone with my husband after our marriage.

The Emperor Francis Joseph had placed the Imperial train at our disposal, and had also lent us the Castle for our honeymoon. Night, cold and cheerless, had fallen when we arrived there, and as I sat before the great log fire in a cosy oak-panelled boudoir gazing into the flames Frederick August came silently and, kneeling by my side, took my hand and kissed it.

I was delighted to be at this quiet old castle after being surrounded, as we had been, by pomp and etiquette and all the excitement attendant upon a Royal marriage. The Prince in those first hours of our married life seemed unduly serious.

"Louisa," he said as he pressed my hand gallantly to his lips, "I do not know, but somehow I fear that you have greatly annoyed the Emperor William by marrying me."

"Annoyed him!" I echoed, surprised. "And, pray, why should I care—now that I have you, dearest?"

"The Kaiser is revengeful, and never forgives," was the Saxon Crown Prince's reply.

"But whatever can it matter?" I asked in my girlish ignorance. "The Emperor William has always been my friend, though I have sometimes chaffed him horribly.

The Reason of My Husband's Anxiety.

But he seemed so curiously mysterious and apprehensive that I questioned him. At last he answered, not without some hesitation—

"I happen to know that the Kaiser is furious!"

"Why?" I asked.

"Well—for two reasons. First, because he intended you to marry Ferdinand of Bulgaria, and——"

"Oh, that miserable puppet! I have no patience with him! I would rather have married a labourer," I interrupted.

"And the second reason is that His Majesty does not desire a Hapsburg as Queen of Saxony," he added.

"Because he knows us just a little too well," I laughed mischievously. "We are too free and outspoken."

"Perhaps so," he said, smiling. "But one can never fathom the mysterious intrigues of the Hohenzollerns."

"And we do not want to, dear," was my response. "We love one another. So let us put aside all these clouds which you seem to conjure up to overshadow our happiness. Why should we care?"

BARON GEORGE VON METZSCH.

"We should not care," he admitted. "Only we should be warned that already enemies lurk about us—and the Emperor William is the most formidable enemy of all."

"But I am Austrian!" I said in proud defiance.

"Yesterday you were—to-day, by your marriage, you are German," he answered quietly, again kissing my hand.

I had never thought of that, hence I remained silent, gazing again into the leaping flames. The November night was cold, and the warmth was welcome after our long journey from Vienna.

Ah! how often have I recollected and recalled those words which my husband spoke on that well-remembered night.

Yet at the time I refused to believe that the sun of our happiness could ever cease to shine. That disaster was already being plotted for us and that cunningly-devised pitfalls were being prepared against us in Berlin seemed utterly impossible. No cloud could ever mar our future.

Three days later we made our State entry into Dresden, the Saxon capital, where Frederick August was destined to rule, and afterwards I was driven to my new home in the Taschenberg Palace.

When I entered the apartments in the Palace, which had been newly decorated for us, my heart fell. The taste displayed jarred upon my artistic senses. Everything was incongruous. The gown I wore for my State entry was a weird affair, which had been insisted upon by my mother, and which did not fit me, had already caused me annoyance, but when I saw my new home I nearly shed tears.

The decorators had not finished. The smell of fresh paint was poisonous, and, while I love the antique, I found everything modern—a kind of study in pink, white, and pale green.

I was tired, cross, and upset, yet my maids were quickly around me, dressing me for the great State banquet.

While this was in progress my new lady-in-waiting, a charming pretty girl named Elisa von Ende, entered my room with a telegram.

When I opened it I found it read as follows:—

> "To you, dear Louisa, I send heartiest greetings at your arrival on German soil. May your union with Frederick August cement more closely the Houses of Hapsburg and of Hohenzollern. Long life, peace, and prosperity to you both.—Wilhelm R. and I."

I drew a long breath. Surely my husband had been mistaken when he told me of the Kaiser's ill-will. Could he entertain revenge and yet send me such a telegram?

I put it down, and thought long and deeply as the maid dressed my hair.

Later when I showed it to the Prince before we entered the banquetting hall he read it, paused for a moment, and then said—

"Louisa, Emperors are like other men, mostly deceitful."

"Except yourself."

He laughed lightly, and together we entered the brilliantly-lit chamber where the Court reception was in progress, and where I had to curtsey a hundred times.

Life at the Taschenberg Palace was one of constant movement. Soon I found that Frederick August and myself were surrounded by sycophants, whom we were compelled to keep at arm's length, while for a month after our marriage deputations daily, almost hourly, arrived from the various towns of Saxony to present their addresses until I framed a nice little set speech for all of them.

Soon life became a little more settled, but from the very outset, though the King and Queen and all the Court put on their best smiles towards me, I quickly began to realise that my position in Dresden was not at all an enviable one.

Weeks—months—a year went on. Whenever I went driving, to the opera, or visiting the various sights of the Saxon capital, my appearance met with vociferous applause. That the people approved of me caused me the greatest delight, and their shouts of welcome always touched my heart.

The King Becomes Jealous.

Alas! it was that sudden popularity which I seemed to have secured which caused the first cloud on the horizon of my married life. The King grew jealous.

When he passed there was scarcely a cheer, yet if I went by a moment later the air would be rent by "Hochs."

The Kaiser came to Dresden at the end of that year to be present at the annual review. He was particularly gracious to me, and, taking me aside, expressed a hope that I liked Dresden, and that I was happy with Frederick August.

I replied that I was, nevertheless recollecting what my husband had told me in confidence. Presently His Majesty said, with his subtle cunning, and pretending friendship where none existed—

"Yes, Louisa, you are far better here than wife of Ferdinand in Sofia."

By that remark I was naturally quite put at ease, yet when I told my husband that night he remained silent. He had no love for the Emperor, and his keen instinct told him that treachery against us was intended.

Next day when we drove to the review the applause I received was equal to that given to the Emperor himself, while there was but little for my father-in-law the King.

Nothing escapes the Kaiser's eye. He noticed it, and I saw that his eyebrows narrowed. Was it I wondered, because I had become too popular?

That night after the State banquet in his honour a ball followed, and I found myself upon his arm.

"How popular you are already, Louisa!" he exclaimed. "The Saxons seem to quite idolise you—and so soon. Truly, Frederick August has a most charming wife!"

That night the Emperor was at his best, brimming over with goodwill, and exquisitely courteous towards me.

That night my husband again warned me against the Kaiser.

"He may smile upon you, Louisa. He may be your friend for years, but remember, as I have said before, he never forgets and he never forgives. Therefore beware!"

"Thanks, dearest, for the warning," I said. "But His Majesty has always been most charming towards me. Why should he be otherwise? What can he do to come between us?"

My husband remained silent for a moment.

"True, dear," he said, with a sigh. "You are quite right. We are independent of any of his clever intrigue. We love each other, do we not? So why should we fear?"

"No," I said, kissing him fondly with sudden enthusiasm. "We will not trouble. We are married, and if, as you fear, he is our enemy, we will together defeat him. We trust each other, and we care nothing for the world!"

That was the attitude which I took up with my husband.

Next day there was a great demonstration. His Majesty went to the Körner Strasse, in Dresden, and upon house Number Seven he unveiled a tablet to the memory of Schiller, who had resided there in 1787. The house had been opened as a Körner Museum, with many memorials of the poet of the "Lyre and Sword" and of the wars of liberation at the beginning of the eighteenth century.

It was on that day that I first had my suspicions seriously aroused.

We had at Court a woolly-haired, witty, and rather agreeable man, Baron George von Metzsch-Reichenbach, who was Minister of the Royal Household. He was one of the few intellectual men that we had about us, and was, moreover, elegant and good-looking. We met often, for he frequently came to the Taschenberg Palace, and I remember how, about six months after my arrival in Dresden, he one day said—

"I do hope we shall really be friends, Imperial Highness, for later on we shall be able to act together—eh?"

What he had meant by this was to me something of a mystery. Though he was all-powerful at Court, yet for some reason he seemed to be always most anxious to please me, and very naturally I believed him to entertain a genuine friendship. But, alas! one after another were my ideals being broken and swept away.

During the Emperor's visit to Dresden von Metzsch was constantly dancing attend-

THE EX-CROWN PRINCESS OF SAXONY.

ance upon him, and it was noticeable how he was ever in His Majesty's company and how constant were their private conversations.

An Unexpected Discovery.

After the unveiling of the tablet to Schiller, when we had all returned to the Royal Palace for luncheon, while passing along one of the corridors, which are so thickly carpeted that one's footsteps are muffled, I made a curious and unexpected discovery.

I heard low voices in one of the rooms, the door of which stood ajar. One of the voices I recognised as that of the Emperor, and on passing in I found him speaking alone with von Metzsch.

The effect of my sudden entry there did not escape me. It seemed to be electrical. The Emperor started at the suddenness of my appearance, while the Baron flushed slightly and then went pale.

In an instant the Kaiser recovered himself, and with a pleasant smile exclaimed—

"Well, Louisa, are you hungry after all those speeches? I am, and I confess it!" and he glanced at his cheap wristlet watch.

But by the glance which the Baron shot at the Emperor I felt quite convinced that they had been discussing me, and that both feared lest I had overheard something that they had said. As a matter of fact, however, I had overheard nothing, but, warned as I had been by Frederick August, I viewed the elegant von Metzsch with considerable askance.

Was something being plotted against us? I had a strange premonition that it was.

Could it be possible that the witty and captivating Minister who had so amused me and become my friend was actually my secret enemy? Was there some undercurrent of intrigue?

The Kaiser's visit—memorable, indeed, to me in the light of after events—at last came to an end, and he left. We were prevented by his sudden visit to London from making our visit to Potsdam, as had been arranged, but von Metzsch, with his stout, rather dull wife, continued to be my friends.

A fire had nearly destroyed our apartments in the Taschenberg Palace—a fact for which I was secretly thankful—hence we had removed to the Royal Palace into a set of rooms which had not been occupied for thirty years, and which were reputed to have been the scene of certain odd and weird happenings. They were old-world and charming, just the kind of home that I loved. As perhaps you know, there exists deep below the Royal Castle of Dresden the Grünes Gewölbe, or Green Vault, which contain not only the Saxon Crown jewels, but one of the most valuable collections of jewels, trinkets, and small works of art in the world, much of it of the late Renaissance and rococo eras. I frequently went there—when the public were excluded, as they are on certain days—to admire the parures of August the Strong, his shoe buckles, his jewelled sword-hilts, and the other wonderful treasures which, to me, were ever fascinating.

One rainy afternoon I had been exploring in one of the upstairs lumber-rooms of the Castle, and had discovered a quantity of beautiful old tapestry covered with the dust of ages. Then I had descended alone into the Green Vault in order to choose a fitting place for my find to be exhibited publicly.

Baron von Metzsch is Much Annoyed.

The soldier-custodian had admitted me, and I had wandered for some time around seeking a suitable wall-space, when I was startled to find von Metzsch behind me.

"Forgive me, Imperial Highness," said the elegant Minister of the Royal Household, bowing. "I have just been told of your discovery, and I heard that you were here."

In a second the truth dawned upon me. He spoke angrily and was apparently much annoyed. The cause of his annoyance was quite plain. As Minister he should have known of the contents of that upstairs room—which, on being further explored, by the way, was found to contain a quantity of very valuable jewels which had lain there forgotten for over fifty years.

My surmise was correct, for presently, as we walked around in search of a place for the tapestry, he turned to me and said—

"May I hope that your Imperial Highness will make no further mention of the discovery? If the King hears of it he will naturally believe that I have been very remiss. You are my friend," he added meaningly, "and I feel sure I can trust you."

"Certainly," I said. "We will tell people that you found the things, and called me to see them—so it shall be." And we laughed together.

Then, turning to me with sudden seriousness, the Baron said—

"Now I will tell you a secret. Professors Leibbrand and Hofacher saw the King this morning. They are very much concerned about him, and have ordered him at once to Sibyllenort." Then he whispered—"It will not be long before Prince George is upon the Throne, and your Imperial Highness will become Crown Princess."

I stood aghast. Old King Albert was, after all, my only friend at Dresden beside my husband. Prince George, who would become King, I hated, for I knew that he had done all he could to render my life unhappy. Further, I had been told that once in an assembly of men he had openly said—"Louisa shall never become Queen of Saxony. The Emperor will see to that!"

That old King Albert was really ill nobody knew save our own Court and Mars-of-Berlin, who closely watches everything in Saxony from afar and dominates the kingdom as though it were one of his own country estates. Truth to tell, it is the Emperor William who, even to-day, rules unseen in Dresden through his elegant sycophant, the bowing woolly-haired Minister who had asked me to conceal his neglect of duty.

I made judicious inquiries, and it became impressed upon me that the two Professors, dominated, of course, by Baron von Metzsch, had sent poor King Albert to his gloomy old castle in Silesia, well knowing that he would never see his capital again.

The poor old King and Queen departed next day, while a week later I went with my husband to the Neues Palais at Potsdam at the urgent invitation of the Kaiserin.

We spent three very dull and dreary days there. Our only relaxation was one morning when we drove into Berlin and went to Kempinski's to luncheon incognito.

On the third day, however, His Majesty returned from Kiel, where he had been to launch a new battleship, and that night as we sat at dinner he made some observations which were remarkable when recalled to-day.

The Kaiser's War Prophecies.

"Germany must have a big and invincible fleet, Frederick-August!" he declared to my husband across the round table at which eight of us were seated, including the German Crown Prince, who had been to Kiel with his father. "Though all the world is at peace to-day, war is inevitable—it must come. It will come when I will it so, and Germany must then become world-dominant."

"Your Majesty believes, then, that the war-cloud of which we hear so much at frequent intervals must burst ere long?" asked my husband, much surprised.

"Yes, but not yet," he answered, flicking a crumb from the sleeve of his uniform—that of an Admiral. "Not until all is ready. Germany cannot yet afford to risk a war."

"But Great Britain? On which side will she be?"

His Majesty paused. Then he filled his mouth before he replied—

"That is very hard to tell—but if she is wise, being united with us by blood-ties, she will fight side by side with the Fatherland against Russia and France. If not—well——" and he shrugged his shoulders without concluding his sentence.

I looked at the man I had nicknamed Mars-of-Berlin and wondered whether he could mean what he had said. It was an open declaration that he intended to make war when Krupp's and Kiel were in readiness.

My husband suddenly put to him a very straight question.

"But, your Majesty, will there really be war?"

The Emperor, as though suddenly realising that he had been guilty of indiscretion, glanced sharply at me, and then, replying to Frederick-August, said—

"To-day, no—to-morrow, perhaps no—the day after, we know not what may happen. But at all hazards we in Germany must be strong. To be weak is to invite war—to be strong is to avert it."

That same evening, while the others were chatting in the great blue-and-gold salon, His Majesty took me aside and asked—

"What is this I hear about poor Albert? When I came in I found a confidential report from Sibyllemort that he is in a very weak state. If he dies George comes to the Throne. Therefore we ought to be good political friends, you and I, Louisa, for I shall require your aid before long."

"When?" I inquired.

"When the time is ripe," he answered, with that strange, Sphinx-like smile that so often appears upon his lips.

Next morning I received a telegram which told me of my friend King's condition, and showed it to the Emperor.

"I know, Louisa," he said, "I have also received news. Albert is passing away. George will become King, and you will become Crown Princess. The latter event will please me. My friend is von Metzsch. Trust him."

"He has been my friend ever since I went to Dresden," I replied.

"And he is your best friend to-day," His Majesty assured me. "He is on his way from Dresden to see me."

Ah! Had I but known how I was being deceived. His Majesty had assured me of the Baron's friendship, and I naturally believed that he spoke the truth.

Von Metzsch arrived all smiles. He had been sent for, but at that time I was unaware of how frequently he had secret interviews with His Majesty concerning affairs in Saxony. Indeed, I did not learn the truth until long afterwards. The Minister of King Albert's Household should have been with the latter at the Monarch, was busily plotting with the Emperor, conspiring to effect some of the dastardly coup.

I spoke to Frederick-August about the Baron's mysterious visit, but he regarded the reason as having concern with King George's accession to the Throne when the old Monarch expired.

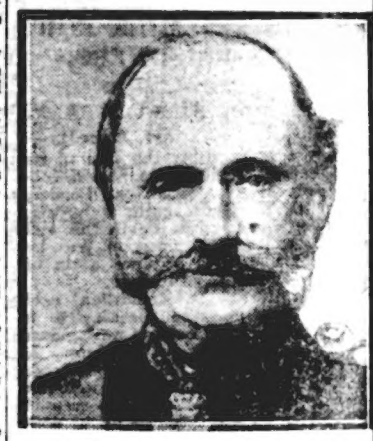
"You know, Louisa, how the Emperor now holds our country in the hollow of his hand, and how in secret he pulls every political wire. King Albert has been merely in name. It is William who is King of Saxony, as well as of Prussia."

"But when you are King you will be strong enough to rule wisely and well," I remarked, for I admit that I greatly admired my husband, as every woman should esteem the man she marries.

A Secret Revealed.

"When I am King, Louisa, and you are Queen, then our duty will be to act for the benefit of our Saxons, and stamp out the Junker spirit of Berlin. Ours is a peaceful country, and war is not in our hearts. We have no wish to enter upon the war upon which Germany intends one day embark—the Kaiser's dream—the struggle for the conquest of the world!"

On the following night, just as I was about to dress for the State ball, Elisa von Ende, the young Lady-in-Waiting, with whom I was on very confidential terms, found me and called me alone into another room.



THE LATE KING OF SAXONY.

"I have something important to tell you, Imperial Highness—something you should know," she said rather hesitatingly. "I have just seen Baron von Metzsch. Why is he here in Potsdam?"

"My dear Fraulein, how can I tell?" I asked, affecting ignorance. "For reasons of State, I expect."

My Lady-in-Waiting looked at me fixedly with a curiously-serious expression, and said—

"The other day I told your Imperial Highness that I am engaged to be married to Count von Meysenburg, who is at Court here, but that it is not yet announced."

"Oh, of course," I said. "Excellent! You see him frequently now. This visit of ours is certainly most opportune."

"Yes, most opportune, Imperial Highness," said my Pretty Lady-in-Waiting. "Because the Count an hour ago revealed to me something which—which I almost fear to tell you, but it is only right that you should know."

"Something I should know. What?" I asked.

Then in a half-frightened way she explained in an undertone for fear of eavesdroppers how that afternoon the Count was with the Emperor and von Metzsch when, having discussed King Albert's illness, the Emperor had declared very emphatically—

"It is, as you know, against my wish that Louisa shall ever become Queen of Saxony," von Metzsch. She is far too democratic, she takes an absurd interest in the welfare of the people, and never recognises the duties of her station. She must learn nothing, but, recollect—she shall never become Queen!"

I held my breath. Then what I had vaguely imagined was true after all! The Emperor had lied to me!

Next week:—

Her Imperial Highness will continue her amazing story of the intrigues at Potsdam in order to wreck her life and turn her out of Saxony.

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HOW AUSTRIA SPLIT GERMANY.

WHAT IS BEHIND THE GERMAN CRISIS.

BY EDGAR WALLACE.

(EXCLUSIVELY CONTRIBUTED TO "THE POST SUNDAY SPECIAL.")

BEFORE you can piece together the jig-saw puzzle of the German crisis you must first be able to recognise and value the "pieces." I dealt last week with the internal condition of Germany, more particularly in relation to the civilians. The month of July has been a very critical month, and the first three weeks of August will bring very little relief except in so far as the potato ration is concerned. Even when the harvest comes it will be a poor one. The months of drought played havoc with the root crops, and the shortage of labour and the dearth of artificial manures have added to the many difficulties which confront the Food Controller.

You can, without making any mistake at all, envisage a German people anxious for peace, so anxious that they have no longer any articulate hate for "the English." You can imagine that a minority of those still believe that it is possible to obtain a victory over the Allies and that booty which invariably accompanies victory.

The large majority of the German people expect nothing of the kind. They will be glad to get out "as they were" before the war. A minority of that majority are seriously concerned at the possibility of paying indemnities and of surrendering territories. These are the great industrialists, the bankers, the shipowners, the manufacturers, &c. They know that Germany is beaten, and they see no chance of the position in the field or on the sea being reversed in their favour. These are for peace on the basis of the status quo ante.

The "majority of the majority" do not care very much what happens so long as the war ends, their men come back, their own needs are satisfied, and there is a return to the days of peace and plenty. This is a condition and a class that is found in every beaten nation. Whilst hope of victory lasts and reward for sacrifice is still possible, they are prepared to endure discomforts and miseries which they believe are temporary, and for which they will receive adequate compensation.

Beaten Germany Becomes Democratic Germany.

The minority of the German people is represented by the pan-Germans, the professors, the military, and the governing caste. Of these the more important are the military, the "war lords" of Germany, who, if Germany were defeated, would not only be discredited, but would be ruined, because beaten Germany would become a democratic Germany, their privileges would slip away from them, and the offices they held would not be in the gift of the crown, but in the gift of the people. Roughly speaking, democracy spells the end of favour. These men will fight on, and will exercise the tremendous power and authority which is behind them, and with them, to continue the war, because obviously they have everything to lose as a result of a German defeat, and they must maintain the fiction of victory (even though Germany is patently beaten) for their very existence's sake.

The present crisis in Germany has been brought about by the Emperor Karl of Austria-Hungary. He inherited from his unsainted relative, Franz Joseph, a kingdom which had been two years at war, and had endured close on four million casualties. He inherited the tradition of defeat and the perils of hunger. At best the collection of states which go to the making of Austria-Hungary was difficult to rule. The Germans were in the minority, the Hungarians, the Czechs, and the Poles smothered the vote of the purely German Austrians.

When Karl came to the throne he not unnaturally desired to dissociate himself in the minds of the people from the policy which had produced all this misery which Austria-Hungary was enduring at the time of his accession. If there was any credit in the war which went to Franz Joseph, he was determined that to Franz Joseph should go the discredit also, and one of his first public acts was to dismiss the Ministers who had been the faithful interpreters of the old Emperor's will, and replace them with men cast in a less aggressive mould.

The pro-German element about him melted away and passed into the shades. All the time he was seeking a formula for peace, and all the time he was drifting farther and farther away from his great ally in respect to the conditions under which peace could be restored to his empire. The only hope, he well knew, of averting a revolution which would drive him, the last representative of the Hapsburgs, from the throne, was in identifying himself with the universally expressed desire of the people for peace and the rift in the unity which had hitherto marked the political declarations of the two empires was made apparent when the official organ of the Government announced that he was ready to conclude peace on the basis of no annexations and no indemnity.

Karl Determined on Peace.

That Austria was not in a position to claim was beside the point. The importance of the declaration lay in the fact that it implied a surrender of war aims, because it must not be forgotten that Austria went to war in order to establish her hegemony in the Balkans. This surrender was bitterly opposed by the pan-German organs and as defended by such of the German papers as were able to express their views without fear of the censorship.

Particularly did it find favour in Bavaria, in which country there has been for the past eighteen months a growing sense of resentment against Prussia and the Prussian system, which is held by the Bavarian to be responsible for Germany's evil straits. There were numerous meetings between the Minister-President and the Bavarian Ministers. Visits were exchanged between the King of Bavaria and Karl, and the Emperor William peremptorily summoned the Austrian ruler to Homburg with the object of securing his adherence to the Prussian programme. Neither this meeting nor the subsequent pleadings of the German Empress shook Karl in his determination to find a way to peace.

In the meantime his formula has found strong adherence in Germany. The leader of the Social Democrats had publicly announced his desire for peace on these terms, but the climax came when Herr Erzberger, who, though not the leader, is the most influential speaker of the Centre, rose in his place last week, expressed his agreement with the no indemnity, no annexation formula, that is to say the Austrian formula, and added that the U-boat campaign had been a failure, and that there was no hope of Germany securing a victory.

With the Social Democrats the Chancellor and the Emperor could deal, but Erzberger, who represented the greater portion of twenty-five million Roman Catholics, was another proposition. William went to Vienna in a hurry, and came back as hurriedly. Apparently he has not impressed upon Karl the desirability of abandoning his position or amending the character of his formula. We can say this with certainty, because if he had we should have had an official interpretation of the Austrian Emperor's views.

For the first time in the history of the war, we have Austria and Germany divided on the question of war aims. As I say, we need not examine too closely the words "no annexation and no indemnity." They do not mean just what they say, but they imply much greater concessions, concessions such as the Allies will demand. The Kaiser may get over his local difficulties, that is to say the difficulties peculiar to Germany proper, by the reconstruction of his Cabinet and by the promise of liberal reforms, such as immediate extension of the franchise—which he has promised before.

If the Reichstag will not accept this compromise, it is evident that the German Emperor will rule without even the pretence of a Parliament, will in fact establish a military dictatorship, and will envelop a purely military council with plenary powers. This means that if the German people desire their wishes to have effect they must have resource to revolution and no less.

Austria and a Separate Peace.

From now on developments will be more than interesting; they will be fascinating. The breach between Karl and the Kaiser would seem to be unbridgable, and obviously matters cannot end with a mere polite expression of opinion as to what the two countries are fighting for. Unless Karl can be brought into line almost immediately he must seek from his present enemies an expression of their views upon his peace terms, as distinct from those of Germany, which, if the Irishism be permitted, do not exist.

One would have thought that Austria would not have separated herself to any degree from Germany unless she was prepared to make concessions which she knows the Entente will insist upon, and unless she was fairly certain that those concessions would be acceptable to the Powers. Otherwise Austria's move would be a very dangerous one, for she might find herself cut off from a strong Germany, and opposed to a much stronger enemy coalition.

The weak point in all our deductions as to what is happening between Germany and Austria lies in this very fact, that a real division on the question of war aims must automatically bring Austria out of the war, and if we are to believe, as we have every reason to believe, that the two Emperors are in direct opposition over this question, we must also believe that the end of the war will come this year, for obviously Germany could not stand alone, or maintain her Bulgarian and Turkish alliances, with a hostile or neutral Austria between her frontiers and those of her friends in the south.

If Karl maintains his present attitude, if he does not by public statement disown the views attributed to him, and accepted as his by the Austrian people, then we can look confidently forward to Austria's secession from the Central Alliance at a very early date.

PORT-GLASGOW GOLDEN WEDDING.

Port-Glasgow, Saturday.

Mr and Mrs David Wingate, Lilybank, celebrated their golden wedding, and at the family gathering the old couple received the congratulations of many well-wishers, and were presented with tangible marks of goodwill and esteem.

Mr Wingate is one of Port-Glasgow's best-known citizens. For many years he has carried on business as a rivet manufacturer. As a Freemason, he has done good service for Lodge Cumberland (Kilwinning, 217).

The marriage ceremony took place in the parish of Bothwell on 12th July, 1867, and was performed by the Rev. John Wilson, U.P. minister at Bellshill.

BARRICADING GLASGOW GREEN.

HAS A RIGHT-OF-WAY BEEN TAMPERED WITH?

INTERVIEW WITH GLASGOW TOWN CLERK.

(Exclusive to the "Post Sunday Special.")

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

In connection with the Glasgow Fair celebrations this year a return has been made to the old-time shows and amusements wont to be held on the Fleshers' Haugh at the Glasgow Green, and the question has arisen whether the amusement caterer is entitled to make a charge of twopence for admission.

On the opening night many were amazed to find that barricades had been erected and a charge was being made for every individual who sought to enter, including children of tender years.

Not a few were heard to dispute the right of any individual to make such a charge, it being contended that the streets running through Glasgow Green formed a right-of-way. This apparently seemed to be the opinion of some indignant Glaswegians, who threatened to have the barricades uplifted.

In order to ascertain whether there was any ground for the statement that a right-of-way had been temporarily closed, a representative of "The Post Sunday Special" had an interview with the Town Clerk on the subject.

The Town Clerk's View.

Having regard, said Sir John Lindsay, to the restrictions on railway and steamboat travelling at the present time, the question of making some provision for the large number of citizens who would be remaining in town during the Fair Holidays was brought under the notice of the Parks Committee of the Corporation. After consideration, it was resolved that, in the event of suitable applicants appearing, the Corporation would be prepared to favourably consider the proposal. Having received an application from a well-known show caterer—Mr Samuel Evans—the Corporation decided to set apart a portion of the Green for a period of ten days for shows. The rental to be paid by Mr Evans was fixed at £400, he being bound to erect and maintain at his own cost all necessary temporary barricades.

The Closed Roadways.

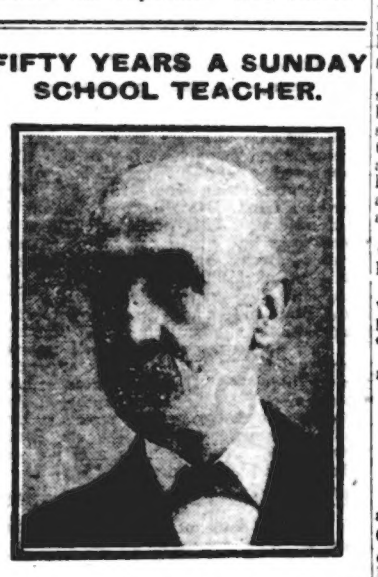
The portion of the Green occupied by the shows, proceeded the Town Clerk, is what is known as the Fleshers' Haugh, and is but a small portion of the whole Green. In connection with the shows two roadways have been closed temporarily—one a carriage drive and the other for foot passengers; but so far as the Govan Street Bridge, the Polmadie Bridge, and King Edward's Drive, which is a continuation of the Govan Street Bridge, public streets of the city are concerned, the Corporation were careful that there should be no interference with these. The two temporarily enclosed are private pathways made by the Corporation for general convenience, but they are not public streets of the city within the meaning of that term in the Glasgow Police Acts.

The Green is no doubt a public place of resort, but it is also one of the assets of the Common Good of the city. The Common Good is added to by profitably utilising the assets of the fund. In this respect, therefore, the Corporation hold that they are entitled to act as they have.

There are numerous precedents for their action in this and other parks of the city, notably the International and Scottish Exhibitions of 1888, 1901, and 1911 in the Kelvingrove Park, and the Highland and Agricultural Society Shows held on the Green and in the Queen's Park on the South Side of the city. In each instance a substantial rent was paid to the Corporation for the privilege; and, of course, a charge for admission was made to the public by those responsible for the exhibitions and shows.

It may be of interest to add that, according to the arrangement made with Glasgow Town Council, the lessee is quite entitled to make a charge of twopence for each person entering the showground, of which he retains a penny, the Corporation receiving a halfpenny, and the Inland Revenue authorities the remaining halfpenny for entertainment tax.

FIFTY YEARS A SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER.



This is the record held by Mr James Robertson, who is well known in the town of Paisley. Mr Robertson became a member of the Abbey Church in 1866 under the late Dr James Dodds, and started as a Sunday School teacher a year later.

GLASGOW WOMAN FORCED

TO SIGN DEED OF SEPARATION.

MARINE ENGINEER'S CURIOUS AGREEMENT.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

Induced by her husband six years ago to sign an "agreement of separation," Mrs Isabella M'Kinnon or Kirkwood told the unhappy story of her married life to Lord Ormidale in the Court of Session to-day, and was granted decree of divorce on the ground of her husband's desertion.

Mrs Kirkwood, who resides at 89 North Frederick Street, Glasgow, said that she married the defender, Robert Kirkwood, marine engineer (present address, 1057 Pollokshaws Road, Glasgow) in March, 1908. He was a marine engineer, employed on the Union Castle Line, and after spending the first week of their married life at Southampton he went to sea. Witness stayed behind in Southampton, and arranged for the furnishing of their house.

Defender came home every six or seven weeks, and this continued until August, 1911. The married life, however, was unhappy from the first, and it became increasingly unpleasant. In 1911 he made witness sign a document much against her will.

Legal Assistance Spurned.

Counsel read this document which was headed, "Agreement for Separation between Robert and Isa Kirkwood," and was in the following terms:—"I have agreed to allow Isa Kirkwood £1 per week so long as she does not stay within fifteen miles of Southampton."

Witness said that he refused to let her have any legal help in the matter, and ultimately she signed the document. He separated from her immediately afterwards. Witness sold off the furniture, and later paid the defender the money. She got a situation at Christchurch, Bournemouth, where she remained for about twelve months, and then returned for a time to her people in Glasgow. Subsequently she got another situation in Bournemouth.

She received a letter from his solicitors stating that they had instructions to pay her £1 weekly provided she called for it personally. She saw the defender for the last time on New Year's Day, 1913. The last authentic information she had regarding him was that he had given up his situation as a marine engineer, and was working in an engineering yard in Glasgow.

After other evidence, including that of the pursuer's mother and brother-in-law, Lord Ormidale held desertion proved.

Mr D. B. Ramsay, of Ramsay & Wilson, writers, Glasgow, said that the defender had paid £30 in full settlement of the expenses of the action.

Decree of divorce, as stated, was pronounced.

ABERDEEN WOMAN AND FAITHLESS CHINK.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

Lord Anderson heard evidence in an action by Rachel, otherwise Greta Jamieson Grant or Leiong, 178 Crown Street, Aberdeen, against her husband, Chang Sen Leiong, 146 Osborne Place, Aberdeen.

The pursuer said that she was twenty-two, and made the defender's acquaintance in 1913. They were married in December of that year by declaration before the Sheriff. In October, 1914, they went to the East. Her husband had just attained his majority, and went to settle his property in Sumatra, where he had three brothers in business as merchants. He left his capital in Sumatra, and had £50 remitted to him monthly.

Witness was suspicious of his conduct while in the East, but he promised to reform. After their return, however, she had further grounds for suspicion, and, after causing inquiries into his conduct, she left the house. Defender came to this country to qualify as a doctor in 1912. He endeavoured to become naturalised, but was told that his period of residence was too short. He expressed the intention of settling in Aberdeen, where he purchased a house. He endeavoured to get some kind of army work, but difficulty was raised on account of his nationality.

Evidence was given by two Aberdeen factory girls to the effect that they had met the defender in Union Street along with another Chinaman, and all four had adjourned to a certain house.

Decree was granted on the ground of infidelity.

GALLIPOLI HERO'S UNFAITHFUL WIFE.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

Wearing the badge of honour of a wounded soldier, John Alexander Murdock Sturrock, a soldier belonging to Dundee, asked Lord Ormidale in the Court of Session to-day to grant him divorce from his wife, Charlotte Brunton or Sturrock, 7 Clepington Street, Dundee, on the ground of her misconduct while he was on service.

After their marriage the young couple resided in Dundee and Aberdeen, afterwards returning to Dundee, where, after the outbreak of war, the pursuer joined the Royal Naval Division.

He served in Gallipoli and in France, where he was wounded. Witness was home on leave in July, 1915, and since then he and his wife had had no marital relations. In the spring of 1916 he received an anonymous letter with regard to his wife's conduct. The letter stated that she had been carrying on with soldiers and sailors. He wrote to his mother on the matter, and asked her if she knew anything about it.

In August, 1916, his mother wrote that the defender had been unfaithful, and subsequently he learned that, in October of that year, the defender gave birth to an illegitimate child.

Mrs Sturrock, mother of the pursuer, also gave evidence, and Lord Ormidale pronounced decree of divorce.

LATEST NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FROM ALL PARTS OF SCOTLAND.

BY WIRE AND 'PHONE.

Helensburgh's effort for the Red Cross week has totalled the handsome figure of £1134 9s 0½d.

A flag day at Arbroath yesterday on behalf of the National Lifeboat Institution realised fully £150.

The small village of Glenbuck was "all out" for the Red Cross week, when the total drawings amounted to the satisfactory total of £121.

As the result of a successful sale of work held at Stevenston's Buildings, Alexandria, in aid of the Red Cross funds, the sum of £50 has been realised.

Corporal W. Mackie, Royal Engineers, who has been awarded the Military Medal, belongs to Hamilton, where his mother resides at 20 Haddow Street.

The Freemasons belonging to the Provincial Grand Lodge of the Middle Ward of Lanarkshire have collected £234 on behalf of the limbless soldiers and sailors at Erskine House.

Yesterday an interesting function, under the auspices of Leven Tennis Club, was opened by Dr Mary M'Nicol. As a result of the fete a handsome sum is likely to be handed over to the Red Cross.

In recognition of his winning the D.C.M., Sergeant Peter Wilson, R.F.A., Reading, near Falkirk, has been presented by his former fellow-employees at Redding Colliery with a gold albert and appendage.

Her Royal Highness Princess Louise Duchess of Argyll has presented to the Rosneath Parish Church a Bible, beautifully bound, in memory of the late Duke of Argyll, who was a regular worshipper when in residence at Rosneath.

The Military Medal has been awarded to Lance-Corporal Thomas Close, Gordon Highlanders, son of Mrs Close, Standburn Rows, Standburn, near Falkirk. He is twenty-one years of age, and was formerly a miner in Muiravonside Colliery.

Lieutenant G. K. Moffat, Royal Field Artillery, who has been mentioned in despatches by the General Officer Commanding-in-Chief of the Egyptian Expeditionary Force, is the elder son of Provost and Mrs James Moffat, Wellhall House, Hamilton.

Mr Malcolm M'Rae, who has just completed forty-five years' service as ploughman on Mollandhu Farm, Cardross, has been presented with a handsomely framed certificate for long service, and the medal for long service, by the Highland Agricultural Society.

The general manager of the Caledonian Railway Company has informed the Coatbridge Town Council that no objection will be offered to those who care to fish Bishop Loch during the Fair holidays. Measurer Lavelle says the loch has not been fished for five years.

Mr John M'Neilly, goods agent, Dumbarton and Balloch Joint Line, at Dumbarton, on the occasion of his leaving the district for Ardrossan, has been presented with a well-filled pocket-book of Treasury notes. Mrs M'Neilly was presented with a gold wristlet watch and cameo brooch.

Charles Bellamy, a sapper in the Inland Water Transport, was at Ayr Sheriff Court sentenced to three months' hard labour for the theft of a large number of articles, principally tools, belonging to fellow-workmen employed on an elevator at Ayr Harbour. Accused had twelve previous convictions.

Intimation has been made in Rothesay that Bombardier John A. Robinson, R.F.A., was killed in action in France on 3d inst. He was formerly a clerk in the Bute Savings Bank, and joined the army soon after the outbreak of war. He was one of the best players in the Rothesay Golf Club.

DEFRAUDING SOLDIERS' WIVES.

Girl Gets Sixty Days at Ayr.

Ayr, Saturday.

Margaret Williamson, a well-dressed girl, described as a domestic servant, came before Sheriff-Substitute Brown at Ayr Sheriff Court, and admitted four charges—three of defrauding landladies and one of theft.

Two of the victims were soldiers' wives, and in each case she represented that she was the daughter of a Kilmarnock police sergeant, and got board and lodging to the value of twelve shillings at each house. In a third case she got five shillings value, and left without paying, while from the Queen's Temperance Hotel, in South Harbour Street, Ayr, she remained a fortnight and made off with £2 3s 6d.

Accused had five previous convictions, and sentence of sixty days' imprisonment was passed.

DEATH OF LOTHIANS EX-SHERIFF.

Mr G. F. Melville.

Linlithgow, Saturday.

The death has taken place at Cirencester of Mr George Fisher Melville, formerly Sheriff-Substitute of the Lothians at Linlithgow, an appointment he resigned in 1893.

Called to the bar in 1865, Mr Melville was for some time a member of the Rettie reporting staff in the Court of Session, and he was appointed to the Linlithgow Bench in 1882.

He was a keen volunteer, and for some time was major and subsequently colonel of the West Lothian Volunteer Battalion, then the 12th Royal Scots.

Deceased was for several years Master of the Linlithgow and Stirlingshire Hounds. He was succeeded as Sheriff-Substitute by the present holder of that office, Mr Hector M'Leod.

LATEST FROM LONDON.

CARPING CRITICISM OF MINISTERS.

GOVERNMENT "GOING DOWNHILL."

(By "Post" Special Wire.)
London, Saturday Night.

THE Prime Minister will be asked next week what further steps, if any, he proposes to take in regard to the Mesopotamia business. The prevailing impression is that nothing further will be done, but the Government has let it be known that it is prepared to adopt either of the two alternative courses outlined by the Attorney-General if it is the general desire that it should do so.

An effort will be made through the usual channels to ascertain the feeling of the House somewhat more definitely than was possible in the debate—a debate which took place on the general motion that the House should adjourn—and which did not permit, therefore, of a vote being taken.

So far as could be gathered from the varying mood of the Chamber, neither a semi-judicial Court of inquiry nor a special tribunal appointed by Act of Parliament would be generally acceptable.

The obsolete procedure of impeachment finds very few advocates, and the only other course that could be taken is that of disciplinary action on the findings of the Commission itself.

The Government has made it perfectly clear that in no circumstances will they agree to this. Indeed, the terms in which Sir F. E Smith rejected this particular solution were so emphatic as to give rise to the impression that the Government would resign rather than accede to it.

Parliament in this matter is confronted, therefore, with something very much in the nature of a deadlock.

"War Nerves" and the Government.

Although the feeling excited by the Mesopotamia business will probably soon be forgotten in these times of swift changes and still swifter ebullitions of public feeling, it cannot be said that the political situation at Westminster is a satisfactory one. There is much unrest, and a growing disposition to subject Mr Lloyd George's Government to very much of the same kind of carping criticism that was heaped upon the Government of Mr Asquith.

Ministers are fully alive to the tendency that manifests itself. They are very weary of it, but view the outlook with a certain philosophic fatalism. One of Mr Lloyd George's colleagues observed to me to-day that, under the conditions in which we live, no Government can maintain its popularity long. "I suppose we shall share the fate of the others," he said, "and the signs are that we are going downhill rather fast."

Much of the restlessness is due, no doubt, to "war nerves," but it does not tend to lighten the task of those responsible for the conduct of the war.

Irish Party's Mistake.

I had an opportunity to-day of obtaining what may be called the well-informed Nationalist view of the Sinn Fein victory in East Clare. The opinion is that the result must not be regarded as reflecting the strength of the Sinn Fein movement in Ireland. Many of those who voted for the Republican candidate were not Sinn Feiners at all. Their vote was intended primarily as a protest against the impotency of the Irish Parliamentary Party at Westminster.

This is the light in which it is viewed even by a considerable number of Mr John Redmond's own supporters at the House of Commons. The leaders of the Nationalist Party have no one but themselves to thank for this reaction. Brilliant Irishmen for years past have received no encouragement whatever in their efforts to get into Parliament. There was no room in the party for men of independent judgment, and unless they were prepared to toe the line and take their orders from the party caucus, they were shown the door.

A Picturesque Spectacle.

Touraine itself could not have afforded more perfect weather than London experienced for France's day. The sun blazed down on the streets from a cloudless sky just as it did a week ago when the visit of the German Gothas plunged the Metropolis into sudden commotion.

Reports indicate that the day was a great success, but one may question the wisdom of holding these carnivals on a Saturday, when London empties itself into the suburbs soon after midday.

The most picturesque group was that in Trafalgar Square, where the Aleutians had their headquarters. Here, under the shadow of the Nelson Column, a French soldier, medalled and decorated, presided over the stall, with a Zouave in attendance, and the girls were wearing bright scarlet petticoats with broad tricolour ribbon crossing their white bodices and head dresses of black silk recalling the butterfly hats of the middle ages.

Dugouts in Hyde Park.

Now that the authorities have decided the form that raid warnings are to take, there is a good deal of discussion about the provision of shelters. Someone has even proposed dugouts in Hyde Park, but we are not likely to see this suggestion adopted. Experience shows that the Taubes drop the bombs on crowded thoroughfares rather than on open spaces, where no great damage or loss of life would be occasioned.

The general opening of basements is also advocated, but an order of this character is wholly unnecessary. No one, when a raid is in progress, would dream of refusing shelter to any person that sought it.

As a matter of fact, some of the great shops in the West End of London have notices conspicuously displayed inviting the public to make use of their cellars and underground rooms whenever another raid occurs. One shop announces that it can accommodate three thousand people in its "dugouts."

WELL-PLANNED SURPRISE FOR THE PASHAS.

WHAT GERMANY'S INTERNAL TROUBLES MAY LEAD TO.

BY MAURICE PRENDERGAST.

London, Saturday Night.

WHETHER designed as "reprisals," punishments, or any other kind of punitive expedition, the seaplane raid on the Turko-German Fleet at Constantinople was well planned and well carried out. So surprised were the Pashas and their Hunnish masters, the Turkish "Archies" only woke up when our 'planes had started the homeward flight. To her long and miserable list of calamities, the Goeben (alias the Turkish Sultan Yawuz Selim) has now to add the misfortune of being well bombed from aloft.

When the first aeroplanes began to hop, individuals with lurid imaginations began to depict the horrors that would ensue when a bomb dropped down the funnel of a battleship. The chances against a bomb hitting so small a target are about ten thousand to one. New American battleships to be built will have armoured funnel caps, but the danger is so remote, nothing has been done to protect the funnel openings of existing warships in any navy.

Still, warships are very vulnerable to attack from above. They have 12 or 14-inch armour to protect their hulls from horizontal or "flat" attack from other ships' guns. But against vertical or "dropping" fire they only have thin armour decks one or two inches thick. When Togo's fleet was bombarding Port-Arthur about twelve years ago, a Russian 10-inch shell fell almost vertically on the battleship Fuji's deck, like a bomb dropped nowadays from an aeroplane. The shell went completely through the ship from top to bottom, narrowly missed a main magazine, and nearly sank the Fuji.

From the explosions and fires observed on the Goeben, it looks fairly certain that this battle-cruiser has received something to ponder over in dock for a few months while she gets repaired. When H.M.S. Invincible spent about nine months in dock during 1913-14, having her gun-mountings changed, she was sarcastically called "H.M.S. Wallflower." The Invincible is no more, and as the Goeben is now the incurable "yard loafer," she might well receive the name of "S.M.S. Wallflower."

The Political Uproar in Berlin.

Matters in Germany appear to be very mixed, out of which tangle the fact appears to arise that the new pastime of "bully-ragging Bethmann" is gaining in popularity. These affairs do not concern me, but it has always been considered possible that internal political imbroglios in Germany might lead up to a naval battle. To divert popular attention from democratic yearnings, the Pan-German and Junker sections might have the fleet sent out to provide a "victory" of the Jutland order. The selected "red herring" of the hour, however, is not naval activity, but a military offensive on the Belgian Coast. About once every six months, the Berlin military scribes get "the horrors" over a possible Allied naval and military landing near Ostend, which may actually come off—if the war lasts long enough.

One of the factors contributing to the present political uproar in Berlin is the U-boat "blockade." The gold-plating is beginning to wear off the brick the Government so kindly gave the people last February. Instead of sinking a million tons a month, only two million tons have been lost in six months, and those losses have been somewhat rectified by the seizure of German shipping in American ports.

Speaking in the Reichstag a few months ago, Admiral von Capelle solemnly affirmed that the submarine warfare was proceeding strictly "according to plan," as mathematically predicted. To-day, Captain von Kuhlwetter, one of the tame scribes of the Marine Office, has been hired out to provide the usual explanations. Last February, when the U-boat carnival commenced, it was ascertained that two and two made four, and Britain would be starved out by August.

It has just been discovered that two and two are not going to make four, because the U-boat game is all "sixes and sevens." Kuhlwetter points out how unreasonable it is to expect that the submarine campaign will achieve success by any fixed date, such as August 1. "If all problems of warfare could be solved by mathematics, how simple everything would be!" and reams more to the same effect. Capelle & Co. promised the "mathematical certainties," and the fixed date Kuhlwetter has now to deride! Capelle is not the only gambler who has lost his stakes by trusting to an "infallible betting system" composed of figures. Tirpitz is another who has "had some."

Further naval losses have been reported during the last ten days, and added to the brief total given last week, the list acquires rather imposing dimensions. The regrettable loss of the Vanguard is one of those mysterious events which grieve and perplex a nation both in peace and war. The Vanguard is the fourth ship of the British Navy which has been destroyed through internal explosion since the war began. As to the direct cause of its destruction probably nothing will ever be known, and it is futile to conjecture. The loss of over 600 lives is deeply to be deplored, and it is this aspect of the disaster which goes to the heart of the nation. The Vanguard was a Dreadnought of modern design. She was completed at Barrow in the spring of 1910, and was of the same class as the St Vincent, built by Scotts' Shipbuilding and Engineering Company, Greenock. She had a displacement of 19,250 tons, and had Parsons turbines and Babcock & Willcox boilers. Her armament consisted of ten 12-inch guns in pairs in turrets, twenty 4-inch guns, five machine guns, and three torpedo tubes.

The list of losses also includes the French cruiser Kleber, two British destroyers and a mine-sweeper, the French submarine Ariane, the Greek destroyer Doxa, and a Russian torpedo boat, amounting in all to about 12,000 tons. The only off-set is the loss of a German destroyer of about 950 tons, which hit a mine off the Dutch Coast, was taken in tow by two naval trawlers, but suddenly foundered.

Holland Complaining Again.

The Dutch are very much upset over the enlargement of our North Sea mine-fields, which they allege will completely stop all navigation to and from Holland's ports. The latest "annexes" to our mine-fields now cover nearly all Denmark's western coast and the Dutch seaboard. The Dutch Government has been protesting against our actions, but the Foreign Office has issued a suitable reply, pointing out that our actions are legal, and every care is taken of the interests of neutral nations. On the other hand, German submarines sink neutral shipping in all waters, at all times, and often without warning. When Holland has protested to Germany against her illegal methods, then we will listen to Holland's complaints against our lawful actions, but not before.

One of the Bills recently introduced in the German Reichstag proposes the granting of monetary subsidies for new shipbuilding construction. It is pointed out that, in 1914, German shipping amounted to 3,000,000 gross register, out of which one million has been sunk or captured, and another million shut up in German ports and prevented from trading. The fate of the second million is rather an interesting admission, considering that the British Fleet is supposed to be in hiding! Who prevents the German ships from trading? Were they born tired? Nothing is said about the third million. It is probably divided between ships laid up in neutral ports, used for naval service, and trade in the Baltic.

The cost of shipbuilding materials in Germany has risen enormously, and it is proposed State aid should be granted to shipping firms for the building of new tonnage, but only for cargo carriers, and not for "luxury liners." The Germans appear to have relinquished all hope of getting back the steamers the Allies have captured; they have even handed over some vessels to Holland in compensation for the six Dutch steamers sunk in a bunch by a U boat off Falmouth at the beginning of this year.

"Flesh-Creeping" Submarines.

In the last issue of "The Post Sunday Special" these columns were devoted to a description of the types of German submarines now in service or building. Special attention was devoted to the six great "submersible cruisers" of 2400 tons apiece, which, it is alleged, Germany is constructing at the present moment.

Since last Sunday one or two additional items of information have come to hand which justify a brief reversion to this topic. In the first place, Swedish newspapers have suddenly become very communicative on this subject of giant German U boats. They allege that the craft now building measure 430 feet in length and 34 feet in beam. The draught is not stated. Had this dimension been given, it would have been possible to work out with a fair degree of certainty the tonnage of these "super U boats" according to the Swedish version. To make a guess on the given dimensions, a submarine of 430 feet length and 34 feet beam would displace about 3500 tons on the surface, as against the 2400 tons previously reported.

It is said that engines of 20,000 horse-power will propel these boats at 28 knots on the surface, while their submerged speed will be 15 knots. It is further remarked that they will be armed with six 4.7-inch guns, and carry 76 torpedoes in addition to 150 mines. This is where the Swedish report (probably supplied gratis from Berlin) goes to pieces. Like the Fat Boy in "Pickwick," they "wants to make our flesh creep." For one thing, no gun of 4.7-inch calibre is now used in the German Navy.

It is evident that the way these boats were "designed" was simply by taking the present type of German submarine and multiplying everything by four—tonnage, guns, torpedoes carried, &c. The 150 mines were probably added as an afterthought, merely being a bagatelle of about 180 tons added to the displacement. Because one ship is four times the size of another, it does not follow that she will be four times as fast or as powerful. Far from it.

For technical reasons the 20,000 h.p quoted is rather an impudent absurdity. It is almost impossible to get engines of this power into a submarine at present. In fact, the whole obstacle to the development of the giant submarine so far has been the provision of suitable engines, not of 20,000 h.p., but only of 8000 to 10,000 h.p. The submerged speed of 15 knots does not serve any useful purpose. Once a submarine gets under water it can't be chased. There is accordingly no demand or necessity for extra speed over the usual rate of 10-12 knots, at which submarines move under the surface.

Giant submarines look very formidable on paper, but in practice they are not such terrible engines of warfare as they seem. Mr Kipling told us that submarine warfare is more of "a one man job" than any other form of naval attack. The bigger the boat the more difficult and complicated does the control become for the single officer in command.

BEHIND THE GERMAN VEIL.

INTERVIEWING A "SOCIAL DEMOCRAT."

By J. M. de BEAUFORT.

ON my list of prospective victims to be interviewed there occurred, somewhat vaguely, the memorandum, "a Social Democrat." They were harder to get at than the Chancellor himself—at least, those amongst the Social Democrats who amounted to anything.

My opportunity came one evening when interviewing "Excellenz Wehrmuth," the Lord Mayor of Berlin. Carefully I led the subject on to the Social Democrats (his betes noires before the war, but, of course, I was not supposed to know that). Now his Excellency had nothing but praise for their attitude. He spoke about the help he had received from them in the distribution of bread tickets. "Sassenbach has behaved admirably," he said.

"Who is Sassenbach?" I inquired innocently and ignorantly as well. And then I learned that Sassenbach was one of the leading Socialists. When there is any labour trouble it's Sassenbach who has to be seen.

He is entirely a self-made man. He speaks French and English fairly well; every word of it he has taught himself. He is City Councillor of Berlin, and could have a seat in the Reichstag to-morrow for the asking.

Sassenbach Interviewed.

To-day Sassenbach enjoys the confidence of many important men in Germany; five years ago he was one of the most heartily despised firebrands.

"The very man," I said . . . to myself.

The Lord Mayor, not very astute, and in no wise typical of the Prussian official and fire-eater, at once acceded to my request for an introduction to Sassenbach. "No time like the present" is a truism nowhere so applicable as in journalism; so, from the Lord Mayor's official residence, I at once proceeded to the "Gewerbschaftshaus" (trade union headquarters) at 15 and 16 Engelufer, Berlin, South-East. I sent up my card together with that of the Lord Mayor, and was at once admitted. A short, red-haired, bullet-headed little man received me most cordially, and turned out to be the great Sassenbach himself. Alas! I was not to have him "unter vier Augen" ("under four eyes"), as a few minutes after my arrival Professor Francke, head of the Bureau for Social Economics, walked in and stayed. Still, he did not matter very much.

"Could your united efforts not have prevented this war?" was a question which naturally suggested itself to me. By his answer Sassenbach proved his mettle. I was amazed. It was splendid. He said

"Do you happen to recall a speech that was made in 1912 on the subject of Socialists and the Labour Party by the late Lord Roberts? It caused a veritable avalanche of correspondence between and from Socialists all over the world, and it made England buzz with excitement from north to south."

I said that I had heard about several of Lord Roberts' speeches, especially about those in which he had exhorted his countrymen to have their army in a better state of preparedness. "Yes," said Sassenbach, "I know that was part of some of his speeches, but the particular oration I have in mind is the one in which he said—'We have heard much of the power of the Labour Party in international politics. It is said that the German Socialist will not make war upon his British or French comrade. That remains to be seen. Love of country in the actual day of battle has always proved itself superior to love of profit. That law has not been abrogated, and, if war broke out to-morrow, the German workman would acquit himself like a German, and the British workman like a Briton.'"

I was simply amazed. Sassenbach had quoted entirely from memory, but when he had finished he went over to one of the shelves in his room, took from it a dossier, and in a few minutes had found Lord Roberts' speech from which he had quoted. Sassenbach continued—

"Lord Roberts was a far-seeing Irishman, and many of us Socialists have often thought of his words since those dark days of July, 1914. I well remember the sea of correspondence and denials that that speech provoked here in Germany. We were wrong and Lord Roberts was right."

Here was a nice little journalistic tit-bit. Lord Roberts, the one man in this country who warned Britain against its unpreparedness, with Germany in his mind, being eulogised by a German "Social Democrat"!

Nearly in Hot Water.

My next question nearly got me into hot water with Professor Francke. I suggested to Sassenbach whether it might not prove a blessing in disguise for the German workman, if Germany should be beaten, thereby being relieved of the yoke of Prussian militarism? Francke got quite excited. Sassenbach started to reply, but was cut short by the Professor saying, "I'll answer him!"

"Herr Beaufort, if you want to make yourself thoroughly unpopular here, and your mission to be an entire failure; if you want to make people shut up like a clam, then ask such questions or make such suggestions! In the first place, we are not going to lose this war, but if we did, it would go ill with the German workman, because he would be taxed a great deal heavier than he is now, to pay for the war indemnity; and, secondly, our jealous enemies would place such restrictions on our trade that it would be impossible for us to compete."

"Cannot you people, you millions of Socialists and Trades Unionists in Europe, who have been babbling and shouting about fraternity, peace and goodwill, bring about a settlement of this terrific struggle?" I asked in conclusion.

He gravely shook his head. "No, we cannot adjust these matters now. This is a war of our entire nation, and any peace arrangements must come from competent judges mandated by the nation."

LATEST COMMENTS FROM THE WORLD'S PRESS.

More in His Line.

The Kaiser is said to have conceded equal voting rights for the German people. But universal suffering is more in his line than universal suffrage.—The Star.

William the Accursed.

Where will William be welcomed when his turn comes? In the years to come, where is the acre of God's earth where he will not be accursed?—Boston Transcript.

"Polly."

Some American newspapers, in their admiration for the French poilu, now call him "Polly." If that doesn't break up the long-standing friendship between the two countries nothing can.—Montreal Star.

"Run to Shelter."

The Government has completely mishandled the Mesopotamian scandal. Instead of meeting the storm which followed the Commission's report, it has run to shelter under a second inquiry.—The Nation.

Just Give Them the Chance.

If a French airman can fly to Essen and back, I venture to say that there are scores of British flying men who would gladly undertake the journey to Coblenz or Cologne—and leave their cards.—Weekly News.

Abysmal Idiocy.

To expect munition workers who have endured the strain of the "shops" for hours on end to find comfort and refreshment in cocoa or barley water is not only an act of flagrant injustice, but of abysmal idiocy.—New Witness.

A War-Time Rule.

My rule in war-time is to order myself lowly and reverently to all my betters, among whom I include professional warriors of all kinds, though I confess that my faith in them does not grow with the duration of the war.—Truth.

Our Real Opponents.

The truth is that we are waging war against the German nation, and it is unctuous and rather absurd to pretend that our quarrel is only with a group of Princes, soldiers, and officials at Potsdam and Berlin.—The Saturday Review.

"Hara-Kiri."

The Potsdam party would be committing hara-kiri if they were to admit that the war was lost and that Germany could expect nothing in return for three years' prodigal waste of life and money but a generation of insolvency.—The Outlook.

The Kaiser's Sole Minister.

It cannot be too often repeated that in the German political system it is only the Chancellor who counts. He is the Emperor's sole Minister; the other members of the Government are his subordinates and not his colleagues.—The Spectator.

Officialism Running Amok.

By the time the last hotel in London is absorbed we may expect to supervene the majestic and triumphant condition in which each official shall be wholly occupied in cancelling the order of the other, while the navy and the army wait and the public dutifully pay for all.—Morning Post.

Strike Now—And in Unison.

The complete victory of the Allies may yet be achieved this year providing Haig, Foch, and Cadorna, ignoring the voice of those who imagine that wars can be won by prudence, only agree to strike forthwith in unison, or in quick succession, hard and continuous blows.—Professor Grothwohl in Dundee Advertiser.

America's Traitors.

Judas Iscariot has always stood out in sacred history as the most despised character because he was one of Christ's disciples who turned traitor. I doubt, however, if any of the traitors who are working against their country or are willing to betray it have the nerve to go out and hang themselves.—Chicago Blade.

An Ancient Problem.

Thousands of years ago, among the ancient Egyptians who initiated the civilisation of Europe, not only was drunkenness common, but there was also an anti-drink social attitude. This may be detected in a picture which represents a party of elegant ladies drinking wine while other women near by are clearly showing their disapproval.—The New Statesman.

The Doctors.

If you have ever known
A man who fought with death
Held life upon its throne
And stayed the yielding breath

If you have ever yearned
Through vigils wrung and tense
Till once more he returned
His comfort to dispense—

Then grieve that overseas
This loss the Hun has willed:
It is of such as these
Are sixty thousand killed.

—M'Landburgh Wilson in New York Sun.

Landlubberly Philosophy.

Nothing is easier than to devise an infallible scheme for suppressing the submarine pest in the tranquil security of one's study. But somehow the idea which promised such brilliant results is generally found to be impracticable when put to the test, and the hopeful inventor learns with astonishment that at sea there are shoals of sand and one obstacles in the way. The ingenious device which had never occurred into his landlubberly philosophy.—Naval and Military Record.

ERMAN ACTIVITY ON THE COAST.

RUSSIANS' BOLD ADVANCE ON LEMBERG.

BY GUY L'ESTRANGE.

(OVER "POST" SPECIAL WIRE.)

London, Saturday Night.

HE outstanding incident on the Western front during the last few days has been set-back the British have suffered on Belgian Coast. The success the Ger- s achieved was purely local in its area, if they are right in their claim that it disturbed the Allied plans, it must be arded as something more than local in consequences.

The Germans assert that in striking inst us at Nieuport they anticipated and dered more difficult a projected British nsive between Ypres and the sea. We d not stay to inquire whether they are ht or wrong in their diagnosis of Sir uglas Haig's intentions. But if they e right, it has to be conceded that the w they struck at us at Nieuport was very lfully carried out.

The attack was not planned on ambitious s. The enemy simply took advantage of anifestly weak link in our line of battle the extreme north. It is now generally ed that given the correct conditions a l advance is possible to either side, if morale of the infantry is good and the e employed is in sufficient strength to rwhelm the defence after the artillery done its work.

A Vulnerable Front.

he front on which the Germans attacked this instance was peculiarly vulnerable. er since the battle of Messines the Ger- s have been displaying great anxiety ut a possible attack in the coast region, ough which there might or might not be al co-operation. The enemy apparently ught that there would be such co-opera- n. Indeed the military expert of the liner Tageblatt even went so far as to ress the opinion that the choice of the tlefield was directly influenced by the sideration that the British Fleet would able to co-operate in an offensive on the t.

n order possibly to keep right with the ors in Germany this expert went on to w that nothing was to be feared from h co-operation. It is possible that the rman Higher Command took a different w. In any case they set themselves to in their blow first. They attacked on ont of rather less than a mile, and suc- ded in pressing back our men to a depth a third of a mile. In the process they m to have taken over twelve hundred oners, together with some war material. he attack was planned in careful imita- of the tactics we have ourselves ex- ted on a much vaster scale, and with h more conspicuous success both on the as front and at Messines. The Germans pted what has come to be known as limited or restricted offensive. They ught a tremendous concentration of llery to bear on the front that was to assailed. The trenches here were con- cted amidst the sand dunes, which all g this part of the coast rise to a height few feet above the sea level. Needless y they were very speedily levelled and olished. Simultaneously the Germans ed some of their batteries on to the ges thrown across the little River Yser, h they succeeded in destroying. The nders in this narow sector were thus cut both from retirement and from reinforce- ts. The latest reports indicate that they ht with the utmost gallantry. But from circumstances of the case the result was regone conclusion.

he Germans in the ground they have n will find themselves in exceedingly mfortable quarters. They occupy a ow salient from which they can be sub- ed to a destructive fire. Possibly this ains why no British counter-offensive immediately launched to recover the ground. The Germans on their part made no effort to pursue their advan- nor was it expected that they would o.

The Russian Advance.

e Russian offensive in Galicia is de- ing on very much the lines that were ected last year when General Brussiloff d to bring the war to a victorious con- on, but had to abandon his advance in career in circumstances which he has ly explained with considerable frank- Now, as always, the Russian strategy bold and ambitious lines, and the suc- by which it has been attended already ds the best justification for the policy is being pursued.

e Russian generals were the first to ciate the advantages of striking on as d a front as possible. This is the course hich General Brussiloff early devoted lf, and, having achieved his purpose s particular, he set his generals strik- first at one point and then another, ing the enemy in a state of feverish y and alarm to anticipate his various . But the swiftness with which these are struck makes it very difficult for ing to bring up reinforcements in and, slowly but surely, the entire is giving way under the assault.

The Russians obtained their first success at Kovel, and almost immediately afterwards we heard of new operations at Brzezany and its immediate vicinity. This week activity has developed further south, and after severe hand-to-hand fighting in the region of Stanislau the Austro-Germans were once more compelled to give ground. The cavalry took up the pursuit with spirit, and so hard were the enemy pressed that three days after the offensive commenced Halicz, the important Dniester bridgehead, and the key to the southern approach to Lemberg, fell into the hands of the Russians. Our Allies also captured another ten thousand prisoners, together with guns and stores.

After the abandonment of Halicz the Austrians fell back at great speed, and not only is Lemberg, but it seems within the bounds of possibility that General Brussiloff's strategy will very shortly result in cutting off the enemy's armies north of the Dniester from the armies operating to the south of that river. If the Russians are able to maintain their effort, the situation in the East must weaken the German armies in the West to an extent that will greatly facilitate the next big move that the French and British undertake.

Moral Effect of Air Raids.

During the week the public mind has been much agitated by the new problem which is presented by the increasing frequency of the enemy's air raids on London. By general consent the kernel of the whole problem lies in the insufficiency of fighting aeroplanes. It is, of course, very difficult to say where the responsibility for this rests. This is a matter on which the necessary information for forming a judgment is not available, though it may be that in our concentration on munitions output we have neglected to some extent a very essential arm of the fighting service.

It is, of course, urged that we ought not to bring back for the defence of London aeroplanes which are urgently needed for offensive purposes on the Western front. That is a principle with which most people are in cordial agreement. But, on the other hand, there ought to be no conflict of this kind between the claims of the offensive and the requirements of the defensive.

There ought to be enough aeroplanes for both services. Despite the heavy drain which the army has put on our available man-power, our labour resources are enormous. It is all a matter of organising those resources to the best advantage. And it is precisely in this matter of organisation that successive Governments have failed.

What is essential is that Ministers should not expect to shelter themselves indefinitely behind this plea that the requirements of Sir Douglas Haig in France must be our first consideration. The people are extraordinarily patient, but it is idle to deny that these raids are producing a certain moral effect on the civilian community, and the Prime Minister and General Smuts are fully alive to this aspect of the question.

We have evidence of this in the attacks which were made by mobs after last Saturday's raid on the shop premises of supposed Germans. Incidents of this kind may easily develop into rioting, riots lead from one thing to another, and a situation might be produced every bit as prejudicial to the successful prosecution of the war as an actual military defeat in Flanders itself.

Raids on an Increasing Scale.

It is necessary to emphasise these considerations, because some people talk as though the safety of the civilian population at home was a matter of quite infinitesimal importance compared with the military operations in progress on the other side of the Channel.

This might be true if the German air raids were likely to remain, in future as in the past, more or less sporadic in character. But all the indications are that Germany is beginning to realise the enormous potential possibilities of flying as a means of influencing the course of the war.

The success of the last two raids on London renders the repetition of such raids on an ever-increasing scale as certain as anything in this war can be said to be certain. It may be argued that the Germans cannot concentrate on the construction of aeroplanes suitable for bombing purposes without reducing their output of aeroplanes for the various theatres of the war. This is a transparent fact which must be as patent to the enemy as to ourselves.

The fact that they take this risk indicates the importance they attach to the moral effect produced by raids. And it is not without significance that an increasing number of the bombs dropped on London last Saturday were shrapnel bombs, which is a clear indication that the object they seek to secure is the destruction of life rather than the destruction of material.

It is, however, consoling to reflect that two can play at the same game. The ethics of reprisals is a subject which we may leave the politicians to wrangle over. But, though most humane people are opposed to the indiscriminate slaughter of women and children, there is moral justification at least for the more persistent raiding of those German towns to which military importance attaches. If we can raid Essen once we can raid it persistently, and the same remark applies to the fortress towns along the banks of the Rhine.

In these matters, as in all matters pertaining to warfare, it will ultimately be found that offence is the best defence.

HUNS GLOAT OVER AIR RAIDS.

THE "TERRIBLE SUNDAY" OF KARLSRUHE.

SCARCITY OF GOLD IN GERMANY.

(Specially Contributed.)

The Huns are dinning it into the ears of their people that their air raids are perfectly justified. No doubt if they got a taste of their own medicine they would be the last to relish it.

At present they are rejoicing that we don't intend to make reprisals. The Berlin Tageblatt, commenting on the recent discussion in the House of Lords on the question of reprisals, says:—"We view with great satisfaction the fact that Britain has recognised the fruitlessness of air attacks on such places as Karlsruhe and Frieburg, and we hope henceforth to remain immune from further such outrages. We would point out again that our air raids are only carried out against military objectives."

The Kolnische Zeitung states on the subject:—"The British and French papers are full of angry threats and imprecations regarding our last air raid on the Fortress of London. That is a sure proof that it was successful. If the enemy press deny that the attack had other than military objectives in view, then they lie! We know from eye-witnesses how many military stores were burnt down, how much war material was destroyed, and how great the damage sustained by the arsenals, docks, and ships. It is an unavoidable consequence that hundreds of men, women, and children of the civil population were killed at the same time. Let Britain remove her civil population from the immediate neighbourhood, or her dumping grounds for war material and the workshops of ammunition. Folkestone, Dover, Sheerness, and London are stores of war material, and as such are sources of military power.

The "Terrible Sunday" of Karlsruhe.

"Has Britain by any chance the slightest consideration for our civil population in her war methods? Let us never forget the great fact that for two and a half years Britain has openly declared that she hoped to win the war by means of starving our men, women, and children to death. She has not succeeded in this, nor will she succeed. Our nation has had to bear great misery and privations, but we have become hardened by the treatment, and our fists have become of iron. Britain has felt it to-day, and to-morrow she will feel it again. Does Britain believe that we have forgotten the raids on Frieburg, Trier, and the terrible Sunday of Karlsruhe?. These were undefended towns of no military importance. So let Britain lie and deceive, rage and threaten, the hammer in our hand will fall unmercifully to destroy the places in which she is forging her weapons against us."

Hindenburg's Bluster.

Hindenburg as a humbugging blusterer is almost proverbial, and this time he exceeds his reputation. "The war is won for us," he says in his last address to his troops, "if we only keep the enemy at bay until our U boats do their work. They are doing great things, and are destroying more of our enemy's supplies than we even dream of. In a very short time our enemies will be forced to ask for peace. They know it, and that is why, in spite of their heavy defeats at the Isonzo, Tirol, on the Aisne, and at Arras, they still continue their attacks, be they ever so hopeless. They can no longer afford to wait for the help of the Americans, but have to continue alone. The Central Powers are invincible, and we will oppose the enemy until we have won the war, and can dictate a peace which will be useful to us for the development of our power."—Leipziger Neueste Nachrichten.

Great Shortage of Gold.

Germany is finding it impossible to withhold any longer from the nation the fact that she is running very short of gold. The following paragraph appeared in the Hamburger Fremdenblatt:—"The amount of gold in the Reichsbank has decreased by four million pounds; the reason for this great decrease is the increased outlay of gold to neutrals for the importation of war material and provisions. To make up this deficit the public are called upon to deliver up any gold ornaments, coins, or jewels they may still possess.

A VISIT TO THE WESTERN FRONT.

I.—The Vimy Ridge.

By D. C. THOMSON, of "The Post Sunday Special."

SPEEDING along the fine roads of Picardy in a swift Daimler car through numerous villages up hill and down dale, now amongst lovely woods, then amongst rich cornfields, the countryside dotted here and there with red-tiled farmsteads we see nothing but signs of peace. Behind us in the west the sun is quietly setting, and only the red and white checked Seaforth glengarry and khaki cap of the officer and chauffeur in front remind us of things martial. It is like waking from a pleasant dream to face an unpleasant task to drag ourselves back to the stern reality that we are rushing rapidly along towards the very centre, and the decisive centre, of the greatest war humanity has ever known, and to the centre of seven million armed men accoutred and engined on both sides, and engaged in deadly combat as no warrior masses ever were before. After a long motor run and threading our way through a forest, we suddenly come on a long, straight, and wide avenue of handsome trees leading to a fine old chateau, and there we are received and hospitably entertained by the genial staff. After supper and a chat with four Welsh miners from the Rhondda Valley who have just completed a visit to the front, we stroll in the grounds, and listen but hear nothing. Gradually, however, we see faint flashes in the sky in the direction of Messines, so that we realise by one of our senses that we are in the region of war. We are up betimes, and make an early start, equipped with mackintoshes, leggings, heavy boots, binoculars, steel helmets, and gas masks, a rather quaint and odd-looking quartette.

In an hour or two we begin to hear the guns, and as we get near the sounds wax and wane, but in a continuous and growing rumble, like distant thunder coming nearer. Soon after we draw up near a ruined village, Ablain St Nazaire, dismount, don our helmets, and sling on binoculars and gas masks.

At the Top of Vimy Ridge.

We walk through the village, now pitilessly shattered by shells from end to end, for not a single house remains habitable, then up past the gaunt and torn walls of the roofless church, and commence our ascent of the hill of Notre Dame de Lorette, so bravely held by our gallant allies, the French, but at such loss of life and limb. As we slowly ascend through tortuous, zigzagging trenches, we hear German shells screeching through the air, and see columns of earth and dust rising from spots they strike on the top of the Vimy Ridge, on the other side of the valley. "That is where we are going next," calmly says the officer who acts as cicerone, and we look and we think!

After a stiff climb, tripping over barbed wires and dodging dud shells, to which we are well warned to give a wide berth, we reach the top. It is a wonderfully flat plateau, sloping gently to the east, and is now weed-grown. As we continue to thread our way along trenches we realise we are now in the region of Death, for we come on two bleached skeletons huddled together. How came they there? Were they friends or foes? Or were they friend and foe? No one knows. Nothing left—neither rags nor rifles—simply clean white bones! What a mystery for an Edgar Allan Poe to unravel!

But time presses, or rather an officer commands, and we walk on, and having Lens, Avion, and other places still in possession of Germans pointed out, we descend the end of the ridge and shape our course to the other side.

The valley takes some time to cross, but an hour later finds us half-way up the Vimy Ridge, inquiring as to whether we should go over the top. "Oh, it's pretty safe, sir," answered the n.c.o., with emphasis on the "pretty," so we proceed, but in silence. As we climb we wonder at the sight—cone-shaped shell holes in all directions as far as the eye could reach on the Ridge; here, twisted ends of German barbed wire, iron standards for holding the wire in all kinds of contorted shapes; there, broken pieces of timber and other debris. All as if the hill had been rent, twisted, and turned upside-down by an earthquake! As we approach the skyline we are instructed to spread out at intervals of many yards and to seek the shelter of trenches till we reach the brow of the hill lower down. Here we rest in a trench, with the plain below like a map in front of us. We pick out these places lying from left to right—Noulette, Angres, Lievin, Elen, Lens, Novelles, Avion, and Vimy, and are within three miles of Lens, lying in the middle, with coal mines round about.

British Shells Buzzing Overhead.

While we study the glorious view German shells are falling in the neighbourhood of Vimy village and of Noulette, to right and left of us. British shells buzz high overhead (the British shell buzz is music to our ears), and strike far beyond on the outskirts of Lens, where from time to time we can detect flames.

But in all the wide plain before us there is no sign of life—no man, no horse, no cattle; nothing but a few swallows, neither scared off by the noises nor deterred by the upheaval of their old haunts. But, yes, there we see some of our Tommies straggling along to and from our front trenches in ones and twos and threes, and in the open, all regardless of the Boche only a few hundred yards away.

The coolness and nonchalance of the men make us marvel, and almost make us think how safe we are. As in a state of wonderment we try to take in the whole perplexing scene aeroplanes appear. "One is a Taube," an amateur aviator, who is one of the party, declares, but that, I must confess I do not see, nor did I see any Taube that day. But the aeroplanes I do see are British, and as one by one they go over the German lines, they get shot at by Boche aircraft guns with shrapnel. Black specks suddenly appear near the aeroplanes, and quickly extend into little black clouds. In a second or two we hear the crackle. Nearer these little black clouds get and nearer, then one aeroplane drops. It appears to be struck, but we are relieved, for after a dive of five hundred or a thousand feet it resumes its course as serene as ever. We watch the manœuvring planes with breathless interest, forgetting all else, but none of our planes are brought down.

Then we see part of our front trench not very far away shelled with shrapnel, which are dropped one after the other along the line through fields, then through a wood, but again we see no signs of casualties.

Now we move down into Givenchy, which lies between our resting-place and our front trenches, and here we come on another scene of destruction and desolation, only a few broken gable ends of cottages being left, all the inhabitants away, where no one knows, the little gardens all torn hither and yont with patches here and there of turnips, boxwood, lettuce, mixed like a jig-saw puzzle. Gooseberry bushes were also there, but no gooseberries.

Burst 80 Yards Away.

Harry Lauder had visited the place before us, and we were informed he had picked "grossarts in the gairdens o' Givenchy." However, two of the party are lucky in picking up German snipers' helmets in shell craters to carry home as interesting souvenirs. As we walk through the ruined streets German shells commence to fall on the end of the wood in front of us, and we take shelter behind a thick gable to watch what would follow. We are watching but a few seconds when the screech strikes our ears, and, coming nearer and nearer, the shell drops 80 yards to the north of where we are standing. Although no splinters come near us, none of us needs to be told the proximity is unhealthy, and our cicerone does not have to tell us twice to spread out again and get back through the ruins over the ridge as quickly as we can, sheltering in trenches as much as possible. As we climb, thunder clouds we had noticed gathering in the direction of Douai pass over our heads, and we, who are already bathed in perspiration with the hard climbing in the hot sun, have in turn a thorough drenching from the sky. Descending the western slope, we get a good view of the "ducks' walk" of shell craters full of water, through which up to the waist the gallant Canadians had charged. Out of one large crater the "Tommies" have fashioned a quite good swimming bath, and as we pass 20 or 30 men are disporting themselves in the water as if they were boys larking in the sea at Largs rather than in a pool within the range of Boche shells. Indeed, none of the men we have seen or spoken to in the firing line or near it are in anything but good spirits—just like the happy men on leave we meet at home.

Met a Young Glasgow Officer.

The afternoon is now well on, but as we wait for the motor Boche shells begin to screech uncannily in our neighbourhood again, and fall on the trenches by which we had in the morning approached the top of Notre Dame de Lorette. As the distance is but a few hundred yards we do feel a sense of relief when we put the spot some miles in our rear and reach the officers' club in Aubigny, where we call for a cup of tea. While there we meet a young Glasgow officer who is enjoying an afternoon off from a hot corner somewhere along the line, but he describes his experience as gleefully as a boy would a snowball match, and one instinctively feels that with officers and men in such good spirits all is well at the front. He tells us the Boches were dropping 14-inch shells into Arras that morning, and we are going to Arras next day. Some of us think how pleasant to be back in Scotland!

On reaching the chateau in the evening we find new arrivals—one from Australia, several from London, two from other parts of France, including a very genial French Count. We make a happy supper party, and afterwards spend a pleasant hour in the grounds before resigning ourselves to the arms of Morpheus, for which, after a hard and exciting day, we were all ready.

TWO HOURS' CATCH AT DUNOON.

Holiday-makers on the Firth of Clyde have been having good fishing these days. This fine catch was secured in two hours off Dunoon, where at present there are shoals of stenlock.

BEGIN TO-DAY—Remarkable Up-to-Date Tale of the Secret Service.

THE GIRL FROM NEW YORK

A Tale of the Secret Service: By E. Phillips Oppenheim

The Beginning of the Story.

Pamela Van Teyl, a beautiful American girl, is one of a party at lunch at Henry's, a fashionable London hotel. Luncheon is delayed until the arrival of

Captain Graham. On arriving at the hotel Graham proclaims, at the top of his voice, that he has just discovered a powerful new explosive, and has got the formula in his pocket-book.

John Lutchester, a languid Englishman, takes Graham to the dressing-room to wash his hands, and leaves him there. Afterwards it is found that Graham has mysteriously disappeared.

Oscar Fischer, an American millionaire of German origin, who had engaged in conversation with Pamela, is responsible for Graham's disappearance.

After the break-up of the luncheon party, Pamela obtains information that there is a secret way from the dressing-room at Hendry's hotel to the wine cellars. She obtains the key to the cellar after a struggle with

Joseph, the head musician.

Graham, who is a prisoner in the cellar, is interviewed by Oscar Fischer. A search through Graham's clothing fails to produce the formula. Fischer threatens Graham with death unless he writes out another copy of it. He gives the young inventor ten minutes to decide, and leaves him. Lutchester appears on the scene and assists Graham to escape.

Pamela shortly afterwards is on board the Lapland bound for New York, and discovers that Fischer is also a passenger on the same boat. The fair American is aware that Fischer has searched her luggage but failed to find the formula. Fisher shows that he is anxious to marry Pamela, and asks her which she thinks would be better for America—that Germany and Austria win the war, or the Allies? Pamela answers that she has not altogether made up her mind.

CHAPTER VIII.

IT was one evening towards the end of the voyage, and about an hour after dinner. A huge form loomed out of the darkness, continuing its steady promenade along the unlit portion of the deck. Pamela, moved by some caprice, abandoned her caution of the last few days and called out—

"Mr Fischer!"

He stopped short. The sparks flew from the red end of his cigar, which he tossed into the sea. He hastened towards her.

"Miss Van Teyl?" he replied, a little hesitatingly.

"How clever of you to know my voice!" she observed. "I am in the humour to talk. Will you sit down, please?"

Mr Fischer humbly drew a chair to her side.

"I had an idea," he said, "that you had been avoiding me the last two or three days."

"I have," she admitted.

"Have I offended you, then?"

"Scarcely that," she replied, "only, you see, it seemed waste of time to talk to you with the foils on, and a little dangerous, perhaps, to talk to you with them off."

His face reflected his admiration.

"Miss Van Teyl," he declared, "you are quite a wonderful person. I have never believed very much in women before. Perhaps that is the reason why I have never married.

"Dear me, are you a woman-hater?" she asked.

He looked at her steadfastly.

"I have made use of women as play-things," he confessed. "Until I met you I never thought of them as companions, as partners."

She laughed at him through the darkness, and at the sound of her laugh his eyes glowed.

"Really, I am very much flattered," she said. "You give me credit for intelligence, then?"

"I give you credit for every gift a woman should have," he answered enthusiastically. "I recognise in you the woman I have sometimes dreamed of."

Again she laughed.

"Don't tell me Mr Fischer," she protested, "that ever in your practical life you have spent a single moment in dreams?"

"I have spent many," he assured her, "but they have all been since I knew you."

Pamela sighed.

"I have never been through a voyage," she observed, "without a love affair. Still, I never suspected you, Mr Fischer."

"You suspected me, perhaps, of other things."

She nodded.

"I am full of suspicions about you," she admitted. "I am not going to tell you what they are, of course."

"There is one thing of which I am guilty," he confessed. "I should like to tell you about it right now."

"Could I guess it?"

"You're clever enough."

"You like me, don't you, Mr Fischer?"

"Better than any woman in the world," he answered promptly. "And my confession is—well, just that. Will you marry me?"

Pamela shook her head

"Quite early in life," she confided, "I made up my mind that I would never give a definite answer to anyone who proposed to me on a steamer. I suppose it's the wind, or is it the stars, or the silence, or what? I have known the sanest of men, even like you, Mr Fischer, become quite maudlin."

"I am brimful of common-sense at the present moment," he declared earnestly. "You and I could do great things together, if only I could get you to look at one certain matter from my point of view; to see it as I see it."

"A political matter?" she inquired naively.

"I want to try and persuade you," he confessed, "that America has everything in the world to gain from Germany's success, and everything to lose if the Allies should triumph in this war and Great Britain should continue her tyranny of the seas."

"It's an extraordinarily interesting subject," Pamela admitted.

"It is almost as absorbing," he declared, "as the other matter which just now lies even nearer to my heart."

She withdrew her fingers from his sudden clutch.

"Mr Fischer," she told him, "what I said just now was quite final. I will not be made love to on a steamer."

"When we land," he continued eagerly, "you will be coming to see your brother, won't you?"

She nodded.

"Of course! I am coming to the Plaza Hotel. That, I suppose, is good news for you, Mr Fischer."

"Of course it is," he answered, "but why do you say so?"

"It will give you so many opportunities," she murmured.

"Of seeing you?"

She shook her head.

"Of searching my belongings."

There was a moment's silence. She heard his quick breath through the darkness. His voice assumed its harsher tone.

"You believe that it was I who searched your state-room?"

"I am sure that it was you, or someone acting for you."

"What is it, then, of which I am in search?" he demanded.

"Captain Graham's formula," she replied. "I think you want that a good deal more than you want me."

"You have it, then?" he asked fiercely.

She sighed.

"You jump so to conclusions. I didn't say so."

"You went up the stairs . . you were the only person who went up just at that one psychological moment! He had his pocket-book with him when he came in—he told Holderness so."

"And when you searched him it was gone," she remarked calmly. "Dear me!"

"How do you know that I searched him?" Fischer demanded.

"How dare you ask me to give away my secrets?" she replied.

"Listen," he began, striving with an almost painful effort to keep his voice down to the level of a whisper, "you and I together, we could do the most marvellous things. I could let you into all my schemes. They are great. They will be successful. After the war is over——"

He held his breath for a moment. The tramp of approaching footsteps warned him of the coming of an intruder. The captain came to a standstill before their chairs and saluted.

"Miss Van Teyl," he said, "there will be a mutiny in the saloon if you don't come down and sing."

She almost sprang to her feet. The ship was rolling a little, and she laid her fingers upon his arm.

"I meant to come long ago," she declared, "but Mr Fischer has been so interesting. You will finish telling me your experiences another time, won't you?" she called out over her shoulder. "There is so much that I still want to hear."

Fischer's reply was almost ungracious. He watched their departure in silence, and afterwards leaned further back in his chair. With long, nervous fingers he drew a black cigar from his case and lit it. Then he folded his arms. For more than half an hour he sat there, motionless, smoking furiously. He looked out into the chaos of the windy darkness, he heard voices riding upon the seas, shrieking and calling to him, voices to which he had been deaf too long. The burden of these later years of turbulent, brazen, selfish struggling, rolled back. He had been a sentimentalist once, a willing seeker after things which seemed to have passed him by. At his age, he told himself, a man should still find more than one place in the world.

CHAPTER IX.

James Van Teyl glanced curiously at the small, dark figure standing patiently before him, and then back again at the wireless cable which he held in his fingers. He was just back from a tiring day in Wall Street, and was reclining in the most comfortable easy chair of his Hotel Plaza sitting-room.

"Gee!" he murmured. "This beats me. The last thing I should have thought we wanted here was a valet. The fellow who looks after this suite has scarcely anything to do. What did you say your name was?"

"Nikasti, sir."

Van Teyl carefully reconsidered the cable. It certainly seemed to leave no room for misunderstanding.

> Please engage for our service, as valet, Nikasti. See that he enters on his duties at once. Hope land this evening. Your sister on board sends love. —F.

"Well, that seems clear enough," the young man muttered, thrusting the form into his waistcoat pocket. "You're here to stay, I guess, Nikasti? I see you've brought your kit along."

"In case you decided to engage me, sir," the man replied.

"Oh, you are engaged right enough," Van Teyl assured him. "You'd better make the best job you can of putting out my evening clothes. If you ring for the floor valet, he'll help you. The bedrooms are through that door."

"Very good, sir!"

"I am going down to the barber's now," Van Teyl continued, rising to his feet. "Just remember this, Nikasti — what a name, by the bye!"

"I could be called Kato," the man suggested.

"Kato for me all the time," his prospective employer agreed. "Well, listen. My sister, Miss Van Teyl, arrives from Europe on the Lapland this evening. If she comes in or rings up, say I'm here, and I want to see her at once. You understand?"

"I understand, sir."

Van Teyl strolled out, and Kato disappeared into the inner room. The floor valet, dressed in the dark blue livery of the hotel, was already laying out his master's dinner clothes. He eyed the intruder a little truculently.

"Who are you, any way?" he inquired.

"My name is Nikasti," was the quiet reply. "Mr Van Teyl has engaged me as his valet, to wait upon him and Mr Fischer."

The man laid down the shirt into which he was fixing the studs.

"That's some news," he remarked bitterly. "To wait on Mr Van Teyl and Mr Fischer, eh? What the h— do they want you for?"

Nikasti shook his head slowly. He was very small, and his dark eyes seemed filled with melancholy.

"It is not for a very long time," he ventured.

"Long enough to do me out of my five dollars' tip every week," the man grumbled. "I'm a married man, too, and a good American. Blast you fellows, coming and taking our jobs away! Can't think what they let you into the country for."

"I am sorry," Nikasti murmured.

"Your sorrow don't bring me in my five dollars," the valet retorted bitterly. "There's only two suites on this floor to work for, any way, and this is the only one worth a cent."

"I am taking the situation," the other explained, "for the sake of experience. I do not wish to rob you of your earnings. I will pay you the five dollars a week while I stay here. You shall help me with the work."

"That's a deal, my little yellow-skinned kid," the valet agreed in a tone of relief. "I'll show you where the things are kept."

His new coadjutor bowed.

"The telephone is ringing in the master's room," he observed. "You shall remain here and I will answer it."

"That goes, Jappy," the man acquiesced. "If it's a young lady take her name, but don't say that Mr Van Teyl's about. Forward young baggages some of them are."

Nikasti glided from the room, closed the door, and approached the telephone receiver.

"Yes," he acknowledged, "these are the rooms of Mr Van Teyl. . . No, madam, Mr Van Teyl is not in at present."

There was a moment's pause. Nikasti's face was impenetrable as he listened, but his eyes glowed.

"Yes, I understand, madam," he said softly. "You are Miss Van Teyl, and you wish to speak to your brother. The moment Mr Van Teyl returns I will ring you up or fetch you."

He replaced the receiver upon its hook, and returned to the bedroom. For some little time he was initiated into the mysteries of his new master's studs, boots and shoes, and general taste in wearing apparel. Then the latter entered the sitting-room, and Nikasti obeyed his summons.

"Anyone called me up?" he inquired.

"No one, sir."

Van Teyl glanced at the clock in an undecided manner.

"I'll change right away," he decided. "Just set things to rights in here, fill my cigarette case, and hang round by the telephone."

Nikasti bowed, and the young man disappeared into the inner room. His new attendant waited until the door was closed. Then he removed the receiver from its hook, laid it upon the table, and moved stealthily towards the open fireplace. For several moments he remained in an attitude of listening, then with quick, lithe fingers he drew from his pocket a cable despatch, re-read it with an air of complete absorption, and committed it to the flames. He watched it burn, and turned away from the contemplation of its grey ashes with a sigh of content. Suddenly he started. The door of the sitting-room had been opened and closed. A tall, broad-shouldered man, wearing gold-rimmed spectacles, a long travelling coat and a Homburg hat, was standing watching him. Nikasti was only momentarily disturbed. His look of gentle inquiry was perfect.

"You wish to see my master—Mr Van Teyl?" he asked.

"Where is he?" Fischer demanded.

"He is dressing in the next apartment. I will take him your name."

Fischer threw his coat and hat upon the table.

"That'll do directly," he replied. "So you're Nikasti?"

They looked at one another for a moment. The face of the Japanese was smooth, bland, and imperturbable. His eyes were innocent even of any question. Fischer's forehead was wrinkled and his brows drawn close together.

"I am Nikasti," the other acknowledged—"Kato Nikasti. Mr Van Teyl has just engaged me as his valet."

"You can take off the gloves," Fischer told him. "I am Oscar Fischer."

"Oscar Fischer," Nikasti repeated.

"Yes! . . . Burning something when I came in, weren't you? Looked like a cable, eh?"

"A despatch from London," Nikasti confided.

"Nothing that would interest me, eh?"

"It was a family message," was the calm response. "It did not concern the affair which is between us."

"How came you to speak English like this?" Fischer inquired.

"I was at Oxford University for two years," Nikasti told him, "and in the Embassy at London for five more."

"Before you took up your present job, eh?"

Nikasti assented silently. Fischer glanced around as though to make sure that they were still alone.

"I have the communication with me," he announced, "which we are to discuss. The terms of our proposal are clearly set out, and they are signed by the Highest of all himself. The letter embodying them was handed to me three weeks ago to-day in Berlin. Have you been to Washington?"

Nigasti shook his head.

"I do not go to Washington," he said. "You will understand that diplomatically, as you put it, I do not exist. Neither is it necessary. I am here to listen."

Fischer nodded.

"There need be very little delay, then," he observed, "before we get to work."

Nikasti bowed and raised his forefinger in warning.

"I think," he whispered, "that Mr Van Teyl has finished dressing."

CHAPTER X.

Van Teyl, as he hastened forward to meet his friend, presented at first sight a very good type of the well-groomed, athletic young American. He was over six feet tall, with smooth, dark hair brushed back from his forehead, a strong, clean-shaven face, and good features. Only, as he drew nearer, there was evident a slight, unnatural quivering at the corner of his lips. The cordiality of his greeting, too, was a little overdone.

"Welcome home, Fischer! Why, man, you're looking fine. Had a pleasant voyage?"

"Storms for the first few days—after that all right," Fischer replied.

"Any submarines?"

"Not a sight of one. Seen your sister yet?"

"Not yet. I've been waiting about for a telephone message. She hadn't arrived a few minutes ago."

Fischer frowned.

"I want us three to meet—you and she and I—the first moment she sets foot in the hotel," he declared.

"What's the hurry?" Van Teyl demanded. "You must have seen plenty of her the last ten days."

"That," Fischer insisted, "was a different matter. See here, Jimmy, I'll be frank with you."

He walked to the door of the bedroom, opened it, and looked inside. Its sole occupant was Nikasti, who was at the far end, putting away some clothes. Fischer closed the door firmly and returned.

"I want you to understand this, James," he began. "Your sister is meddling in certain things she'd best leave alone."

Van Teyl lit a cigarette.

"No use talking to me," he observed. "Pamela's her own mistress, and she's gone her own way ever since she came of age."

"She's got to quit," Fischer pronounced. "That's all there is about it. You and I will have to talk this out. Where are you dining?"

"Downstairs," Van Teyl replied gloomily. "I was thinking of waiting for Pamela."

"You leave word to have your people let you know directly she arrives," Fischer advised, "and come along with me."

Van Teyl suffered himself to be led towards the door. Nikasti, with a due sense of his new duties, glided past them, rang for the lift and watched them descend. Fischer turned at once towards the inner room.

"Thank God we're in a civilised country," he observed, "and that I don't have to change when I don't want to!"

They found a quiet table, and Fischer, displaying much interest in the menu, ordered a somewhat extensive dinner.

"Grape fruit and Maryland chicken worth coming back to," he declared. "You see here, James, let's get to business. You've got to help me with your sister."

"But how?" Van Teyl asked.

"Pamela and I are good pals, of course, but she has a will of her own, as you does, and I don't fancy that anything I could say would influence her very much."

"There are two things about my sister," Fischer continued. "First of all, that she's got to quit this secret service business she's got herself mixed up in."

"Don't talk nonsense!" Van Teyl exclaimed. "Pamela doesn't care a straw for politics."

Fischer grunted scornfully.

"You don't know much about her, young fellow," he said. "Intrigue over here may not interest her at all, but she's crazy about America as a country, and she's shrewd enough to see through that a great many of you over here are looking for. Any way, she came over here against me in a little scheme I had on hand, and night before I left Europe, and she knows about her she's got concealed about her which I'd gladly buy for a quarter of a million dollars."

Van Teyl drank off his second cocktail.

"Some money!" he observed. "How did she come by the prize?"

"Played up for it, just as I think I should have replied. "She was clever enough to make use of my scaffolding, and got up the ladder first. I'm not squealing, but I've got to have that document, whatever it costs me."

Van Teyl was silent for a moment. There was an undercurrent of something threatening in his companion's manner, of which he had taken note.

"And the second thing you mentioned," he asked. "What is that?"

Fischer, as though to give due emphasis to his statement, indulged in a brief pause. Then he leaned a little forward, and spoke very slowly and very forcibly.

"I want to marry her," he declared.

Van Teyl leaned back in his chair and gazed at his vis-a-vis in blank astonishment.

"You must be a d—— fool, Fischer!" he exclaimed.

"You think so?" was the unruffled reply. "I wonder why?"

"I'll tell you why, if you want to know," Van Teyl continued bluntly. "I know four of the richest and best-looking young men in America, two Ambassadors and an English Peer, and an Italian Prince, who has proposed to Pamela during the last twelve months alone. She refused every one of them."

"Well," Fischer remarked, "she might marry some time."

Van Teyl looked at him insolently.

"I shouldn't think you'd have a dog's chance," he pronounced.

There was a little glitter behind Fischer's spectacles.

"Up till now," he admitted smoothly, "I have not been fortunate. I must confess, however, that I was hoping for your good offices."

"Pamela wouldn't take the slightest notice of anything I might say," Van Teyl declared. "Besides, I should hate you to marry her."

"A little blunt, are you not, my young friend?" Fischer remarked amiably. "Not to continue, there is also the matter of the document. I must confess that I exercised all my ingenuity to obtain possession of it on the steamer."

"You would!" Van Teyl muttered.

"Your sister, however," Fischer continued, "was wise enough to have locked it up in the purser's safe the moment she set foot upon the steamer. She gave me the slip when she got it back, and she has it somehow, on the quay. She will have had time to part with it yet, though. When she arrives here to-night, it will in all probability be in her possession."

"Well?" Van Teyl demanded. "You don't suggest that I should rob her of it, I suppose?"

"Not at all," Fischer replied. "On the other hand, you might very well induce her to give it up voluntarily, or at least to trust it with me."

"You don't know Pamela," was Van Teyl's curt reply.

"I know her sufficiently," Fischer went on, leaning over the table, "to know that she would sacrifice a great deal to save her brother from Sing-Sing."

Van Teyl took the thrust badly. He started as though he had been struck, and his face became almost ghastly in hue. He tossed off a glass of wine hastily.

"Just what do you mean by that?" he asked thickly.

"Are you prepared," Fischer continued, "to have me visit your office every morning and examine my account of securities in the presence of your partner?"

"Why not?" Van Teyl faltered. "What the h— do you mean?"

"I mean, James Van Teyl," Fischer companion declared, "that I should like a matter of a hundred thousand dollars. I mean that you've realised some of your securities, gambled on your own account with the proceeds, and lost. You are safe as regards one stock, at least, with the transfer, which I hold."

Another instalment of this story will appear here next week. Don't miss it.

CAMBUSLANG SOLDIER DECORATED

Driver John Stewart, R.F.A., has just been awarded the Military Medal. He is twenty-one, and has been in the army since September, 1914. In civil life he was a papermill worker. His parents reside at 32 Glasgow Road, Cambuslang.

SCOTTISH PERSONALITIES IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

By Our Special Commissioner.

rs Oswald of Auchincruive.

Lafayette.

The British Red Cross Society is likely to benefit handsomely by Scotland's noble effort, and among the great army of workers who contributed to the success of the enterprise no one is more delighted than Mrs Oswald of Auchincruive, the vice-president of the Ayrshire Branch. Mrs Oswald has taken est in wounded soldiers, the k House Hospital having fre- ed her kindness. Mr R. may add, is one of the largest Ayrshire, and has also a Cavens, Kirkcudbrightshire. e he was convener of the , and is now a Vice-Lieu-

e Meat Trade Pageant.

progress is being made with nts for the Glasgow Meat Day and Highland gather ed for Saturday first. The ation has been entrusted to son, jun., a well-known and in the Meat Market. Since f war he has been associated agencies for the benefit of at the front. The proceeds are in aid of the Scottish Limbless Sailors and Soldiers Mr Kelso is connected with Messrs R. & D. Kelso, the well- ctors.

Great Record.

Lieut. George Mutch, D.S.O., of the Gordon Highlanders, attached to the Royal Flying Corps, has met a soldier's death, and his many friends in Aberdeen will miss his cheery, kindly personality at Post Office functions, took a leading part among telegraphists, and at aquatic galas, a prominent member of the Swimming Club, he was a medallist of numerous prizes. Keenness his predominant characteristic, as is by his record as a soldier—winner of Distinguished Service Order, three mentioned in despatches, and, as a worthy officer, transferred from the Highlanders for service with the Flying Corps. And only 24 years of It was a somewhat tragic coincidence Lieut. Mutch's great friend, Lieut. derson, D.S.O., of the Gordons, fell in on at the same time.

AR DIET AND HEALTH.

OCTOR'S REMEDY AND OOK OF HEALTH FREE.

d constitutions are necessary in the interests tation as a whole—and the war food is and wholesome, but it has proved exceed- for many with various kinds of ubles to accustom themselves to the tary and to readily assimilate, for new war bread and substitutes for

who find their digestion so impaired—rom Indigestion, Flatulence, Depression, after Meals, Lack of Energy, &c., should interesting Free Book "The Anti- which gives much interesting and help- all health matters. You can ob- free by writing to the address a sample box of Dr. Rooke's Famous Health Pills free. These Pills have a effect, are an unfailing remedy and the many other complaints by the worries of the present "Oriental" Pills are an estab- Stomach and Liver Disorders, blood, giving healthy functional vant health.

for the Free Book and Sample Pills to Dr. Chas. Rooke, Ltd. Leeds, enclosing only 2d stamps postage. Further supplies may be ob- your Chemists at 1/3, 3/-, or 5/-

For readers' convenience the following

EE REMEDY COUPON

may be sent to
CHAS. ROOKE, LTD. (127), LEEDS.

accept the offer announced in the Post," and enclose:—
for Dr. Rooke's Free Anti-Health Guide (or)
for above and Free Trial Dr. Rooke's Oriental Health Tonic "Directions." I shall also be receive particulars of your other

NAME .....
ADDRESS .....
.....

MARKABLE EXPERIENCES OF A WARDRESS.

Prison has been the home of famous prisoner in this country last generation. A wardress, retired after over twenty years has written her remarkable while dealing with these world- onalities. In her narrative she light on many a strange case. ose whom she tells about are:— ick, when sentenced to death; the notorious baby farmer; Daisy case aroused the sympathy of country; Totty Fay, the daring enturess; Annie Grant, the ac- ured in pearl robbery; Annie Annie Bach, whom she accom- the scaffold; Mrs Gordon Bailey, swindler. Read these re- es in the "Weekly Welcome," sday.

Twice Decorated.

Major Gilbert A. Syme, R.E., recently decorated by the King with the D.S.O., has also received the Military Cross. He held an important engineering position in Moscow when war was declared. On his return to the homeland he obtained a commission in the Royal Engineers. For over two years he has been on active service on the western front, and was home on leave a short time ago for a few days. Major Syme's mother resides at Hawthorn Bank, Helensburgh.

A Border Doctor's Jubilee.

In the beautiful Border town of Selkirk there is no better known or more popular figure than Dr John S. Muir, who just the other day attained the jubilee of his medical career. The Doctor has won the affection of a widely scattered community by his sterling character, his devotion to duty, and his splendid qualities of head and heart. What brief leisure moments Dr Muir has he puts to excellent account. As an elocutionist and raconteur he is not easily rivalled, and in this way he is ever ready to help in a good cause. That the Doctor may yet be long spared to cycle or motor through the hills and vales of Selkirkshire is the sincere desire of his hosts of well wishers.

Red Cross Nurse Gets Son's D.C.M.

Mrs Calder, Weir Street, Coatbridge, who is one of the most enthusiastic Red Cross workers in the iron-works town, was recently presented by General French with the D.C.M. won by her son, who was killed two years ago. The gallant soldier, Sergeant Jas. M. Calder, Seaforth Highlanders, performed a very valorous act, saving the situation when all the officers of his regiment had been killed or wounded. Mrs Calder has been in charge of a district on every flag day held in Coatbridge since the outbreak of war, and from time to time she has been assisting as a Red Cross nurse at the Drumpellier Hospital for Wounded Soldiers.

Rothesay Academy's New Rector.

Mr Alex. G. Burgess, M.A., F.R.S.E., the newly-appointed rector of Rothesay Academy, comes from the Edinburgh Ladies' College to the "Madeira." A graduate of Edinburgh University, he is a distinguished mathematician, and in 1912 filled the president's chair of the Edinburgh Mathematical Society. He succeeds Mr J. W. Henderson, who goes to Belfast as Principal of the Methodist College—one of the plums of the profession—and the welfare of Rothesay's premier school, which has produced such famous men as Professor Hugh Black, of Brooklyn, U.S.A., and Professor David Smith, of Belfast, should be safe in the hands of this accomplished scholar.

For the Front.

Lafayette.

Miss Alice Low, Edinburgh, has been appointed area controller for the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps at one of the bases in France. She is a daughter of the late Lord Low, and for a number of years has taken a prominent part in the women's movement. There has been no more enthusiastic worker to raise funds for the Scottish Women's Hospitals, and particularly that wing of the service which has rendered such valuable aid in foreign countries. Miss Low has just received a presentation from the members of the Executive of the Society in recognition of her work and also in token of the part she has played in the women's movement in the East of Scotland.

Prominent in Social Work.

Lafayette.

The communal kitchen has proved an unqualified success in Glasgow, and is at present recognised among the most helpful of the city's war agencies. Among the ladies who have been closely associated with its organisation and management is Miss Story, of 30 Lilybank Gardens. For a considerable period she has been prominent in not a few spheres of social work, and the communal kitchen she recognises as a great source of helpfulness in congested areas. In this work she has had as colleagues Mrs Hutton, Torwood, Newton Mearns, and Mrs Weiside.

Dundee Lady's Splendid Work.

One of the mainsprings of the success of the Dundee Women's War Relief Committee is Miss Duncanson, the hon. secretary. The committee was inaugurated about ten days after war broke out, and ever since it has been tireless in its efforts to supply our troops with comforts. I have only to mention that during the winter months Miss Duncanson has dealt with over 500 appeals for socks, helmets, mufflers, and other articles to show how useful this organisation is. These appeals come from all troops—Scottish, English, Welsh, Irish, French, &c.—and all are supplied, although preference is shown to the local Scottish regiments, such as the Black Watch, and others who have a prior claim on Dundee's support.

Tommy's Gratitude.

It is quite evident that Miss Duncanson's good work has found recognition among many troops. She has received letters of thanks from General Maude, expressing the gratitude of the Mesopotamian army, as well as from the King of the Belgians, who gratefully acknowledges a generous supply of comforts for his army. But the packing and sending off of parcels of comforts is not the only good work of the Women's War Relief Committee. They do a good deal on Flag Days, having helped the Red Cross days and Y.W.C.A day, and are yet to organise five more flag days. The navy, too benefits through them. They send away either individual smaller parcels or larger consignments to the fleet.

Lady Sempill and War-Time Dress.

Lady Sempill, Fintray House, Aberdeenshire, wife of the gallant colonel who so skilfully led his Black Watch battalion in France before receiving the serious wounds which invalided him home, was very plain and practical in her address in opening the Red Cross Exhibition in Aberdeen the other day. She does not believe in spending a great deal on dress, and she told her audience so. How they enjoyed and applauded her reference to having gone into the River Don last summer with the dress she was now wearing, and which she had been wearing for the last five summers, and how it was cleaned and pressed and put right for 5s! Her Ladyship knows of ways in which money can be better spent in these times than on dress, and can point to the admirable work being done by the "Lady Sempill" Red Cross motor transport boat on the Tigris, the "Lady Sempill" ambulance car on the Italian front, and many beneficent organisations of which she is at the head in Aberdeenshire.

An O.T.C. Giant.

There are many tall officers in the army but few will surpass in height Mr E. C. Emmott, a nephew of the late Duke of Argyll, who is now undergoing a course of training in an O.T.C. preparatory to receiving his commission. This prospective officer is over 6 feet 6 inches in height. He is expected to be gazetted shortly as second lieutenant in the Royal Field Artillery.

Zealous Ayr War Worker.

Miss Macdonald, the hon. secretary of the market fair recently held at Ayr which realised £2800 for the Red Cross, would be the last lady to take credit for the success of the venture, yet her unflagging zeal and work behind the scenes played an important part in bringing about the result. Miss Macdonald's efforts on behalf of the Working Girls' Institute are well known to the many ladies interested in that institution, which has done so much for working girls in Ayr. The girls' club especially appealed to her, and the membership last year was nearer 400 than 300. No fewer than 1500 garments were made by the club last year, and 815 articles of knitted goods were sent to our troops.

Two Active Organisers.

Lafayette.

Miss E. H. Russell.

Since the outbreak of hostilities Miss E. H. Russell and Miss Amy Russell, of 170 Hyndland Road, Glasgow, have been actively engaged in war work. The former has come prominently to the front as secretary of the Ladies' Auxiliary of Glasgow and District Branches of the National Association for the Prevention of Consumption, which has been doing much useful work in the Second City. Her sister, Miss Amy Russell, has been quite in the thick of a valuable sphere of war administration, being the organising secretary of the Glasgow Branch of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Families Association. In this capacity she has been called upon to deal with a flood of intricate correspondence.

Lafayette.

Miss Amy Russell.

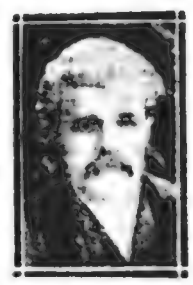
Hamilton's New Minister.

The Rev. Norman Macleod Caie, B.D., of Pollokshields Parish Church, is likely to accept the hearty and practically unanimous call which has come to him to become minister of the first charge of Hamilton Parish Church. Although only 43 years of age—and in the pulpit he really looks much younger—Mr Caie is to be congratulated in winning one of the prizes of the Church of Scotland. The living in Hamilton is worth well over £2000 a year.

Well Known in Edinburgh.

Captain J. O. Naismith, D.S.O., Royal Field Artillery, is well known in Edinburgh circles as a former assistant to the Rev. Dr Simpson, High U.F. Church, Edinburgh. Previous to the war Captain Naismith was the minister of St Boswells U.F. Church, to which charge he was elected just before he joined the colours.

A Busy Sheriff's Record.



Sheriff Hay Shennan, who has been appointed one of the Boundary Commissioners for Scotland under the Representation of the People Bill, has been the Sheriff Substitute for Lanarkshire resident in Hamilton, for six years. Prior to that he had experience of Sheriff work at Lerwick, Dingwall, and Kinross. He has a wonderful capacity for work, and he has been known since the commencement of the war to continue sittings of the Hamilton Tribunal till almost midnight in order to ensure that appellants had no cause for complaint that their cases were not fairly and fully dealt with. He holds the record for Hamilton Court in that he sat until eleven p.m. one evening in order to exhaust the evidence in a rather extraordinary trial from the New Stevenston district. At Parliament House he is recognised as an authority on boundary questions—hence his appointment.

Promotion for Aberdeen Doctor.

Sir John Collie, M.D., has received further promotion in his profession, and as the newly-appointed Director of Neurasthenic Institutions under the Ministry of Pensions has a very extensive and important work before him in supervising the arrangements for treating shell-shock cases. An Aberdeen man, Sir John adds lustre to the noted medical school of Aberdeen University, of which Emeritus Professor Sir Alexander Ogston is one of the living ornaments, who did so much for the scientific treatment of the wounded in the Egyptian and South African wars, and who continues to take such an active part in present day ambulance work.

IN SCOTLAND THIS WEEK

LEADING LIGHTS ON THE MUSIC HALL PROGRAMMES.

(1) WHIT CUNLIFFE, at the Glasgow Empire.
(2) NITA KAY, at the Aberdeen Casino.
(3) FLORA CROMER, at the King's, Dundee.
(4) WILKIE BARD, at the Glasgow Coliseum.
(5) ISOBEL ELSOM, at the Glasgow Alhambra.

A Long Term of Service.

Mr James Main, who has just retired after being 44 years manager in Messrs Wood & Co.'s Bottleworks at Portobello, has been presented with a pocket-book and Treasury notes in the Portobello Royal Hotel as a parting gift from his fellow-workmen. Mr Main has been in the bottle-making industry for 66 years.

Torry Skipper Honoured.

Skipper James M'Kay, R.N.R. (T.), has been presented with the Royal Victorian Medal by His Majesty the King. Prior to the war Skipper M'Kay was engaged in the trawling industry, and was among the first to volunteer when war broke out. His wife and family reside in Walker Road, Torry.

COLISEUM,
GLASGOW
6.55—TWICE NIGHTLY—9.
EXTRAORDINARY STAR ATTRACTIONS.
WILKIE BARD.
MARIE LOFTUS.
THE THREE MERRILLS.
THE BROOKLYN COMEDY FOUR.
And Other Strong Features.
Box Office, 11 to 4—6 to 9.30 p.m.
'Phones—South 230, Central 1501.

EMPIRE,
GLASGOW.
6.45—TWICE NIGHTLY—9.0
WHIT CUNLIFFE,
THE ELLIOTT SAVONAS.
S. W. WYNDHAM.
And OTHER STAR ARTISTES.
MATINEE, TUESDAY, 2.30.
Box Office, 10.30 to 6.30 and 6.30 to 9.30.
'Phone 3731 Douglas.

LA SCALA,
GLASGOW.
MON., TUES., WED., 16th, 17th, 18th July.
PEGGY HYLAND in
"THE ENEMY,"
An Exciting Vitagraph Production.
"VILLA OF THE MOVIES,"
Latest Two-Reel Triangle Comedy.
THURS., FRI., SAT., 19th, 20th, 21st July.
THEDA BARA in
HER DOUBLE LIFE.
A Splendid Fox Five-Reeler.
CHARLIE CHAPLIN
In "EASY STREET."

KING'S THEATRE,
DUNDEE.
TWICE NIGHTLY, 7 and 9.
MONDAY, July 16, 1917.
FLORA CROMER.
The Popular Comedienne.
THE 5 OLVACS,
Comedy Acrobats.
PAULINE TRAVIS,
AND FULL VARIETY COMPANY.
Box Office, 11 to 4, 6.15 to 10. 'Phone 1930.

LA SCALA,
'PHONE 384. 30 MURRAYGATE, DUNDEE.
MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY,
July 16th, 17th, 18th
GREAT EXPECTATIONS,
By CHARLES DICKENS.
THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY,
July 19th, 20th, 21st.
"BESSIE BARRISCALE" and
"CHARLES RAY" in
"FOUR IRISH GIRLS IN AMERICA."

ELECTRIC THEATRE, NETHERGATE, DUNDEE.
Continuous, 2.30 to 10.30.
Week Commencing 16th July, 1917.
Showing MON., TUES., and WED.
"THE MOONSTONE," from the Novel, in 6 Reels. Also, "THE BEGGAR PRINCESS." Realistic Drama, in 3 Reels.
Showing THUR., FRI., and SAT.
"THE FOUR FEATHERS," A. E. W. Mason's Famous Story, in 5 Reels. Also, Ben Webster and Fred Paul in "THE TWO ROADS," London Production, in 4 Reels.

SHAND'S PICTURE HOUSE, SHEPHERD'S LOAN, DUNDEE.
MON., TUES., and WED.
EDNA MAYO and BRYANT WASHBURN in a Grand Gold Medal Essanay Wonder-play,
"THE CHAPERON."
Starring the Marvellous Little Artiste, Edna Mayo, at Her Very Best.
THURS., FRI., and SAT.
MARY PICKFORD in Her Masterpiece,
"TESS OF THE STORM COUNTRY."
Also, "THE SHIELDING SHADOW," Episode 6.
All Perth Road Cars Stop at Shepherd's Loan.

THE TRACK.

FORTHCOMING MEETINGS.

Two sports meetings under amateur rules take place next Saturday in the West country, the Eglinton Harriers at Victoria Park, Saltcoats, and the Allied Meat Trades at Ibrox Park. Both functions should have a fairly good entry.

I had a chat with the Ayrshire club's secretary, James Motion, at Ayr's Meet yesterday, and he is quite satisfied with his bookings. All the "heid anes" have signed up for the seaside gala.

Roy Bell is a certain starter in the open 100 and 220 yards handicaps, and he is a member of the Bellahouston relay race team.

This event, by the way, would seem a real good thing for the B.H. boys. But the local four hold quite a different view, and they have good grounds for their contention. One man does not make a team, and the Eglinton boys should hold any of the others.

At the time of writing I don't know the city clubs' teams, but Eglinton will be represented by Jimmy Motion, Jamie Morrison, J. B. Steele, and Johnnie Taylor, or R. Crawford, and they should win against either Glenpark, Shettleston, or B.H. Everything is in their favour. Now then, Proudfoot Lanes, let's chalk up your first relay race.

I am anticipating a few locals amongst the prizes in the 440 yards and mile. Willie Bannatyne usually picks up a prize at his own club's meet in the distance races, but the man I fancy for the mile is Johnnie Haggerty, who, I have already said, is a novice of note. Another lad who is coming to the front, G. W. Morrison, should do well.

Bobbie Crawford should do well in the 100 or 220 yards, but he will have to go all the way to keep out the B.H. boy, J. G. King, who is moving some at present.

FRONTMARKERS' CHANCE.

Roy Bell would run a good quarter on a decent track, but a novice stands a big chance at Victoria Park, where the bends are a big advantage to the front markers.

A couple of amateur boxing bouts and the final of an eleven-a-side football tournament which started yesterday completes the programme.

The Meet at Ibrox should also be well supported. Good entries have been received for the racing events and also the dancing. In addition, there will be boxing, a juvenile piping contest, and a five-a-side football tourney. The following teams have accepted invitations:—Rangers, Celtic, Hamilton Academicals, Clyde, St Mirren, Clydebank, Ayr United, and a military five.

CLYDE SPORTS.

Manager Commins requests me to mention that entries close for the Clyde Professional Meeting on Monday, 16th inst., and for the Tuesday evening Amateur Meeting, on 21st July. The evening meeting on 24th July will be confined to an invitation junior five-a-side football tournament, with four racing events—100 yards, 220 yards, 880 yards, and one mile.

At the professional meeting on the 28th July we are promised some great attractions. The ex-Olympic champion, Reggie Walker, is expected North in opposition to Corporal Jack Donaldson. I will deal with the chances of all the boys next Sunday.

GREAT GATHERING AT AYR.

Glorious weather favoured the Ayr United F.C. sports yesterday afternoon, and not for many a day has Somerset Park housed such a large crowd, there being about 10,000 people present. The entries totalled about 230, an increase of 80 as compared with last year, and some capital sport was witnessed.

W. Middleton, a former player for United, who was wounded some time ago, was an interested spectator.

The following are the results:—

100 Yards Race (boys under 15)—1 Jas. Crawford, Saltcoats (6 yds.); 2 T. Calderwood, Dalrymple (8 yds.); 3 J. Gibson, Clydebank (3 yds.).

100 Yards Race (open)—1 R. Crawford, E.H. (6½); 2 J. Crawford, B.H. (6); 3 T. H. H. Scott, Wirral, A.C. (7).

One Mile Walk (open)—1 W. Allan, E.H. (200); 2 E. H. Matthew, E.H. (135); 3 P. M'Cruden, E.H. (195).

Obstacle Race—1 Sergeant J. W. Gutteridge, R.A.F.; 2 J. M. Mackay, C.H.; 3 J. Morrison, E.H.

220 Yards Race—1 J. Ravenscroft, B.H. (17); 2 W. Carr, O.T.C. (15); 3 T. H. H. Scott, Wirral A.C. (14).

Half-Mile Race—1 Gunner L. Vynne, Maryhill (38); 2 A. Barrie, Shettleston (25); 3 J. Morrison, E.H. (46).

Two Miles Flat Handicap—1 Jas. Campbell, Garscube H. (180); 2 J. H. Motion, E.H. (45); 3 J. Pender, O.T.C. (185).

FIVE-A-SIDE FOOTBALL.

Kilmarnock (Blair, Hamilton, Smith, Culley and M'Phail), beat Hamilton Academicals (Muller, Paterson, Greenhorn, Murphy, and Kelly) by 1-0, Culley scoring for Kilmarnock.

Queen's Park (J. Neilson, A. Cowan, E. J. Cresswell, Allan Morton, and R. Binnie) beat Military (Brownlie, Fletcher, Waddell, Scott Duncan, and Walker, of Queen's Park), by 1 goal and 1 corner to 1 goal. Walker scored for the Military, and Binnie for Queen's Park, who also registered a corner by which they won.

Ayr United (W. Cringan, Crosbie, Brock, Devine, and Steel) beat O.C.B. (Sergeants Campbell-Stewart, Martin, Smith, and Lance-Corporal Riddell) by 5-0. Ayr had a walk-over here, and their goals were scored by Devine (2), Steel (2), and Crosbie.

Rangers (M'Queen, M'Kenna, Gordon, Martin, and Lawson) beat Celtic (Dodds, Browning, Gallagher, M'Coll, and Brodie) by 1 goal to 1 corner. Celtic registered a corner, and Lawson scored for Rangers in the second half. Celts played hard for the equaliser, but had to admit defeat.

Semi-Finals—Kilmarnock beat Queen's Park by 2 goals to 2 corners. Queen's had the larger share of the play. M'Phail scored both goals for Killie. Ayr United beat Rangers by 1 goal and 1 corner to 1 goal. Martin scored for Rangers, and Devine for Ayr.

Final—Ayr United, 1 goal 2 corners; Kilmarnock, 1 goal.

The Ayrshire final provided plenty of excitement, and there was good support for both sides. Culley scored for Kilmarnock in the first half, and Ayr had to be content with a corner in that time. On the resumption Ayr registered another corner, and almost on time Cringan scored a great goal.

GOOD SPORT AT HAMILTON.

Upwards of four thousand spectators patronised sports and a Highland gathering which were held yesterday under the auspices of the Rosa Rovers F.C. on a field at Riccarton, Ferniegair, Hamilton. The model tank of the Glasgow Fire Brigade was on view, and created an exceptional amount of interest. Results:—

Girls' Race (open)—1 Jeanie Hamilton, Eldlewood; 2 Maggie Smith, Ferniegair. Boys' Race (open)—1 George Walker, Blantyre; 2 Thomas Smith, Larkhall. Boys' Race (confined)—1 George M'Kinley, Ferniegair; 2 George Baird, Ferniegair; 3 B. Galloway, Ferniegair. Girls' Race (confined)—1 Maggie Smith; 2 Lucy Lochrie; 3 Mary Paterson. Old Man's Race—1 John M'Lean, Hamilton; 2 Patrick Kelly, Allanton. Married Women's Race—1 Mrs Russell, Ferniegair; 2 Mrs Armit, Hamilton; 3 Mrs Campbell, Shawsburn. 100 Yards Race (open)—1 Sergeant Steven, H.L.I. (4 yards); 2 W. Ferguson, Cambuslang (5 yards); 3 Malcolm Currie, Quarter (scratch). The soldier, who made a bad start, ran brilliantly after half distance had been covered, and was a popular winner.

220 Yards (open)—1 W. Ferguson, Cambuslang; 2 Sergeant Steven, H.L.I.; 3 J. Bain, Newton. Married Women's Race (confined to village)—1 Mrs Dunn; 2 Mrs Dochlan. Colliery Relay Race—Quarter Colliery, Hamilton.

Schools Football Five-a-Side—Semi-Final—Beckford Street, Hamilton, 5 goals, 1 point; Ferniegair School, nil.—St John't Grammar School, Hamilton, 4 goals 1 point; Ferniegair Schools No. 2, nil. Final—Beckford Street, 2 goals 1 point; St John's Grammar School, nil.

Half-Mile Race—1 Ferguson, Motherwell; 2 Ferguson, Cambuslang; 3 Bain, Low Quarter. Piping (two-part march open to Boys' Brigades, Cadets, and Scouts)—1 Joseph Calderwood, New Stevenston; 2 Wm. Kilpatrick, Hamilton; 3 Robert Black, Hamilton. Four Part March for Boys' Brigades, Cadets, and Scouts—1 John Millar, Glasgow; 2 John M'Call, Glasgow; 3 Wm. Rose, Glasgow. Four Part March (amateurs and members of Boys' Brigades)—1 John M'Call, Glasgow; 2 Helen Wilson, Stonehouse; 3 John Millar, Glasgow. Highland Fling (under ten years)—1 Gracie Cameron, Glasgow; 2 Nan Mathie, Ibrox; 3 Polly Bowie, Thorntonhall.

QUOITS.

BY "DISC."

B. & W. made good in the Consolation final at Dennistoun, but Cowlairs gave them a run for the silver at 93-81. The "Engineers" thus retain the trophy for the second successive year, which shows consistency, Mr Bryce.

Douglas Water have staked their claim for the final of the Scottish. Even at Johnstone they were too clever for the locals, who went under 88-50.

Clydebank lost their chance at home, and against Auchentibber at the "Hill" they went out 91-73.

We are nearing the finish of the Scottish, which is at an interesting stage. The winner of St Andrew's and Auchentibber meet Douglas Water in the final, which is down for 28th August, and Barrhead has made a bid for the match.

As things stand "Disc" inclines to the opinion that it will be a Lanarkshire final, but St Andrew's on their game will take a lot of stopping.

W. Cringan, the Ayr United footballer, has qualified for a quoiter's Scottish badge. He can catch the pin.

Dick Bain, of Glenbuck, is forward with a challenge to play anyone in the Cumnock district at three distances—10, 15, and 21 yards, counting on the aggregate. Any takers for this £15 challenge can address Dick Bain, Black Row, Glenbuck.

John Kilpatrick, jun., is a Muirkirk pitcher presently at top form. He has won the Muirkirk and Burnbank handicap. He whacked D. Hamilton, of Douglas West, over the distance for £50, and in a Red Cross exhibition game he beat Sam Cooper, of Commondyke 41-17. Great work for a lad owning to twenty summers.

THE GLASGOW CHAMPION.

Tom Weir lived up to his new title of Glasgow champion when he overwhelmed Hughie Winters, of Crosslee, at Barrhead for 60 quidlets. Winters fell off from a good starting run, and the "Bantam" at the end won looking round at 61-26.

Renfrewshire backers don't feel inclined to let it stand at that, and we'll see another bout for the best of three.

John Orr is again in the limelight with a money match for £60 with Tom Speirs, of Larkhall. The first match is at Clydebank on 11th August. Form points to the Larkie man as a probable winner, but you never know what seam Orr will strike.

J. G. H., of Galston, is a busy man. After his Howie defeat he was not downhearted, as on the Wednesday he washed Domigan, of Crosshouse, off the map, and on the Friday M'Bride, of Springside, was caught bending. He meets Alec Dykes, of Darvel, and then travels to New Cumnock for a £20 conclusion with "Skin" Cunningham.

The Ayrshire semi-finals are down for week nights. Springside v. Galston, and Darvel v. Kilcarton is the draw. "Disc" takes Galston and Darvel for the last bout.

WALKINSHAW v. DURNEY

On Saturday, 1st September, Walkinshaw will give John Durney a return money match. I'm told that J. D. is anxious to clear the way for the championship, and if Andra Connell would like a game J. G. H. will fix up without delay.

Douglas Water were double winners last year, and are again in the final of the Scottish and the Lanarkshire Cup. Well played, Mr Kerr!

All challenges to Tom Weir should be addressed to Geo. Haddow, 294 Westmuir Street, Parkhead, and if Pirrie Ritchie or Cameron (Lesmahagow) or M'Auley (Johnstone) would like a go "line" up.

A message from Lochgelly says that Watters is willing to play anyone in Scotland over 15, 16, 18, or 21 yards for a stake of £50 or £100 a-side, on a date to be fixed, under the usual conditions.

HERRIOTHILL HANDICAP.

This popular Dennistoun club ran off their annual handicap yesterday. The entries numbered sixty-six, Cowlairs, St Andrew's, Castlehill, Lightburn, and Barrhead clubs all being represented. Tom Weir, by virtue of his title of Glasgow champion, was the outstanding player present. His victims were A. Mair (Cowlairs), 21-16; Davie Rankine (Cowlairs), 21-16; W. Storey (Herriothill), 21-18. In the fifth round he was drawn against Brother Sam, and went on to the semi at 21-13.

Semi-Final Results:—D. Skeoch, 21; T. Weir, 16. J. Young, 21; J. Walker, 17. Final—J. Young, 21; D. Skeoch, 12.

At Kirkintilloch.—Hodge, 61; Sheridan, 40.
At Falkirk.—Scott, 61; Sneddon, 57.
At Harlford.—Carson, 41; Withers, 33.
At Kirkintilloch.—Jamieson, 61; M'Neill, 37.
W. Graham, Kilsyth, 61; P. Millar, Banton, 57.
A. Menzies, Bankneck, 49; D. Gracie Kilsyth, 61.

THE RING.

Owing to Corporal Frank Goddard having damaged his right hand very badly, there is little probability of him meeting Private Joe Beckett at present. The course of military training Goddard was about to undergo has been postponed for five weeks, and as the course, in ordinary circumstances, occupies a month, Major Myddleton considers that, taking into account the time necessary to train for an important contest, it will be three months before Goddard is fit to box again. For the present, therefore, the match falls through.

Mr Bernard Mortimer, who has also been informed how matters stand, says both Beckett and himself feel greatly disappointed at the match falling through. Beckett, after his match with Nick Birch on August 6 at Southampton, will, he says, be prepared to box anyone in the United Kingdom for £50 up to £200 a-side, no one barred.

Eddie Beattie is out with a challenge to Pat Breslin for the heavy-weight championship of Scotland and £10 a side, the fight to take place either in Scotland or England.

If Alec Lafferty can get military leave (he is at present in hospital at Blackpool) he may be out at Shawfield on 28th July.

Dumbarton are going strong for juniors. John M'Meekin, the Glasgow Perthshire half, is the latest capture.

Inquiries have been made by two Scottish League clubs during the week for the services of Bert M'Intosh, the star Dundee half-back, but Rangers was not one of them. It is understood that M'Intosh has a notion to hang his cap on a peg at Ibrox, and Rangers have only to get busy.

CHARITY SPORTS AT GLASGOW.

Under the auspices of the National Union of Railwaymen, the Orphan Fund Committee ran a sports meeting at Helenslea Park, Parkhead, Glasgow.

The programme was a comprehensive one, and there was quite a good attendance. The 100 yards open handicap was the principal event of the day, and was run off in two heats, M'Lean, Lumsden, and Kerry qualified in the first, and Alexander, M'Gregor, and Wilson in the second.

The final bout saw a great finish. M'Lean, who was the "fancied" for the event, failed to pull in his men from the one yard mark, and was placed second. 1 C. Alexander, Glasgow (5 yds.); 2 A. M'Gregor, Dennistoun (9 yds.); 3 G. M'Lean, Glasgow (1 yd.). A foot separated the second and third.

The half-mile race was a star turn in the open events, when Gordon and Lumsden qualified for first and second, Gordon getting first man home by one foot.

There was five-a-side footer (open and confined), relay racing, tug-of-war, and juvenile dancing, and all over the sports were successful all through.

POWDERHALL PEDS.

A 75 yards foot handicap, run in sixteen heats, produced 115 entrants at Powderhall, Edinburgh, with J. Harris, Edinburgh, off two yards. Results:—£5, Signaller R. Robb, Falkirk (9); 15s, R. Strachan, Edinburgh (15); 5s, J. M'Kenna, Uphall (10½). Betting—6 to 4 on Strachan, 2 to 1 against Robb, 4 to 1 M'Kenna, 10 to 1 J. Martin, Leith. Won by inches. Same distance between second and third. Time, 8¼ seconds. A mile handicap, which produced 86 entrants was also run. Result:—£5, J. Drummond, Bowhill (90); 15s, J. Donaldson, Bathgate (130); 5s, D. Corrie, Edinburgh (105). Betting—6 to 1 on Corrie, 7 to 1 against Drummond, 5 to 1 Donaldson, 10 to 1 others. Won on the tape with twenty yards between second and third. Time, 4 min. 28⅕ secs.

NEWMARKET AGAIN.

THE COLONEL'S TIPS.

Tuesday, July 17.

High-Weight Handicap (Class I.)—Aynsley, nap; if absent, Viking.
High-Weight Handicap (Class II.)—Regal, nap; if absent, Fleetwood.
Offer I. Plate—Saxon, nap; if absent, Taylor's Selected.
Tuesday Plate—Foreground, nap; if absent, Wallrock.
Bartlow Plate—Bridge of Weir, nap; if absent, Patrician.
Two-Year-Old Selling Plate (Class I.)—Shaded Light, nap; if absent, Belle Chance.
Two-Year-Old Selling Plate (Class II.)—Pincushion F, nap; if absent, Bell Bridge.

Wednesday, July 18.

Welney Plate—Sunny Jane, nap; if absent, Brigadier-General.
July Handicap—Knutsford, nap; if absent, Grand Fleet.
Princess' Plate—Sonning, nap; if absent, Herself.
Three-Year-Old Plate—The Square, nap; if absent, Minstrel.
Beach Plate (Division I.)—Barbet, nap; if absent, Golden Stream.
Beach Plate (Division II.)—Jaculate, nap; if absent, La Grine.

Thursday, July 19.

Harston Plate—Invincible, nap; if absent, Lord Archer.
Mile Handicap—Bridge of Marne, nap; if absent, Oros.
Apprentices' Handicap (Class I.)—Blueground, nap; if absent, Elevator.
Apprentices' Handicap (Class II.)—Carton, nap; if absent, Peg O' My Heart.
Auction Stakes—Ella, nap; if absent, On les Aura.
Homebred Plate—Georgia, nap; if absent, Crosby.

MULLINGAR—Monday, July 16.

Directors' Plate—Hartigan's Selected, nap; if absent, Privit.
Westmeath Plate—Dooley Ooley, nap; if absent, Connaught Ranger II.
Clonbugh Plate—Yours Only, nap; if absent, Feather Head.
Railway Plate—Tinabruich, nap; if absent, Leddiston.
Belvedere Plate—Mountain Pass, nap; if absent, Lida.
Newbrook Plate—White Heels, nap; if absent, Medjidie.

CLAREMORRIS—Tuesday, July 17.

2.0—Sabaria, nap; if absent, Ormeshus.
2.30—Jimmy Rafter, nap; if absent, Ballinamona.
3.0—Royal Truce, nap; if absent, St David.
3.30—Submarine, nap; if absent, Shaun Spadah.
4.0—Manister Kitty, nap; if absent, Sweet Sip.
4.30—Sparkle, nap; if absent, Princely O'Neill.

LIMERICK—Thursday, July 19.

Munster Plate—Loch Stack, nap; if absent, Tirhugh.
July Plate—All For Ireland, nap; if absent, Hot Cap.
Holiday Plate—Mountain Pass, nap; if absent, Partition.
Thomond Plate—Menlo, nap; if absent, Old Clifton.
Maiden Plate—Poseidonius, nap; if absent, Manister's Pride.
Shannon Plate—Gilt Edge, nap; if absent, Lady Eric.

DOWN ROYAL RACING.

1.50.—SELLING HURDLE RACE—One and a Half Miles.
Lady Palotta (Mr W. J. Parkinson), 1
Aldermaston (Joe Canty), 2
Sir Thomas (F. Morgan), 3
Also Ran—Little Pickle (H. Harty), Mr Julia (W. Smith).
Betting—7 to 2 Lady Palotta, 10 to 1 Little Pickle, 5 to 4 Aldermaston, 8 to 1 Mr Julia, 5 to 1 Sir Thomas.
Won in a canter; five lengths between first and second; eight lengths between second and third.

2.30.—BELFAST HANDICAP PLATE—Seven Furlongs.
Grey Simon (J. Dines), 1
Father Creeper (T. Burns), 2
Josh (D. Wardi), 3
Also Ran—Aquafortis (Joe Canty), Sikh (W. Beasley), Rockbellow (J. Patmon), Lady Colin (E. Quirke), Leddiston (Joe Harty), Kilnoracy (M. Beary), Sand Martin (R. Reilly).
Betting—5 to 1 Grey Simon, 4 to 1 Father Creeper, 8 to 1 Josh.
Won in a canter; three lengths between first and second; one and a half lengths between second and third.

3.0.—FLYING HANDICAP PLATE—Five Furlongs.
Brown Label (M. Beary), 1
Lady Evie (E. Quirke), 2
Light Division (T. Burns), 3
Also Ran—Yellowback (J. Feane), Madam Vic (J. Patman), Lonely Dale (J. Dines), Glasebury (R. Reilly), Docher (P. Murphy), Belle of the West (W. Williams).
Betting—4 to 1 Brown Label, 6 to 1 Lady Evie, 3 to 1 Light Division, 7 to 1 Lonely Lass, Belle of the West, 9 to 2 Glasebury, 50 to 1 others.
Won in a canter; three lengths between first and second; two lengths between second and third.

3.30—PURDYSBURN STAKES—Five Furlongs.
Ardlui (W. Barrett), 1
Walk over.

4.0.—HIS MAJESTY'S PLATE—Two and a Quarter Miles.
Duke of Brandon (C. Aylen), 1
Brave Chap (W. Barrett), 2
Betting—5 to 2 against Duke of Brandon.
Won by a head.

4.30.—LISBURN PLATE—One and a Half Miles.
Radius (W. W. Beasley), 1
Brown Moor (C. Aylen), 2
Ballywilliam (C. Hawkins), 3
Betting—3 to 1 on Radius.

WHIPPETING.

HOLIDAY HANDICAP AT GLASGOW.

A special holiday handicap was put on for decision at the Rockvilla Grounds, Glasgow, yesterday. A large entry was received for the event, and some of the finishes were very close.

The proprietors made the handicap a special event, £20 being given as first prize, with £3 and £2 as second and third. Racing all through was of the closest description. Details:—

200 Yards Open Handicap—First Prize, £20; Second Prize £3; Third Prize, £2.—First and Second in Heats—Mr Cashmere's Jane (39) and Mr Leighton's Durbar II. (37); Mr Nichol's Cossack (29) and Mr Stockford's Good Morning (34); Mr Cairns' Jamie (41) and Mr Boyd's Chief of the Clan (27); Mr Gordon's Adeline (36½) and Mr Davidson's Black Midge (37); Mr Gray's Snatch (38½) and Mr King's Hayburn Lass (33½) (dead heat for first place); Mr Campbell's Stand Fast (23) and Mr Clark's Less Trouble (31); Mr Kildew's Fanny (18½) and Mr Mack's No Use (28½) (dead heat for first place); Mr Morrison's Miss Pankhurst (26) and Mr Johnstone's Sandy (25); Mr Craig's Water Works (37½) and Mr Watt's Teddy Bear (41½); Mr M'Ghie's Bramble Twig (19½) and Mr Gunn's Rory (29) and Mr Ferrier's Scotch Thistle (23) (dead heat for second place); Mr M'Kay's Sunbeam (27) and Mr Caulfield's Breadwinner (21½); Mr Davis' Sugar Lass (37½) and Mr Clifford's Steam Hammer (38); Mr Dougan's Greenhill Lass (35½) and Mr Smith's Blacksmith (21); Mr Hunter's Annie (29) and Mr Jack's Pitch Dark (41); Mr Morrison's Ayr Lass (22) and Mr Boyle's Lord Annandale (24½); Mr Strawhorn's Twister (26) and Mr M'Cruden's Wild Lassie (41½); Mr Bookles' Big Geordie (19) and Mr Duffy's Lang Span (13½); Mr Stewart's Loch Sloy (40) and Mr M'Crystal's Irish Maid (16); Mr M'Allister's Black Gem (41½) and Mr Mitchell's Sunrise (22½); Mr Brigg's Sweet Violet (39½) and Mr Anderson's Family Pride (33); Mr Marshall's Ladybird (37½) and Mr Quinn's Sally (28) (dead heat for first place); Mr Smith's Water Lily (34½) and Mr Kelly's Casino (26½); Mr Dickson's Extravagance (30) and Mr Strain's Useless (26); Mr Bathgate's Round Up (33) and Mr Grant's Dunky Boy (35½) (dead heat for first place; Mr Kinnon's Common (39), Mr M'Mahon's Wee Tammy (33), and Mr Williams' Wee Dan (28) (dead heat for first place); Mr Fern's Daisy Fair (25½) and Mr Hughes' Bleeze Leak (38); Mr Sim's Look Sharp (26½) and Mr Goldie's Tan (23½).

First Semi-Final—Jamie and Cossack. Second
Semi-Final — Sunbeam and Sugar Lass. Third
Semi-Final—Black Gem and Loch Sloy. Fourth
Semi-Final—Water Lily and Ladybird. Final—1 Black Gem, 2 Water Lily, 3 Sunbeam.

CRICKET.

ENGLAND BEATS AUSTRALIA.

An English Army eleven played an Australian Imperial Force eleven at Lords yesterday, in aid of St Dunstain's Hostels. At a rough estimate there were about 7000 people on the ground, over 4000 paying the shilling admission at the gates.

The English team won the match by 32 runs, but the victory was rather easier than this margin would suggest, the Australian score being passed with five wickets in hand. A curious feature of the cricket was its extreme steadiness. Despite the fast wicket no one on either side obtained a real mastery over the bowling, runs coming all day at a very sedate pace.

The bowling and fielding were excellent. No doubt lack of practice made many of the batsmen over-cautious. Moreover, the Englishmen had no need to hurry. In face of a total of 130 the match, barring some extraordinary accident, was in their hands, and when they went in they had just over three hours and a half before them. Kellaway, of the 1912 Australian team, made the best score of the day, playing very skilfully for ninety minutes. He and Barbour put on 63 for the third wicket, but no one else did much against the English bowling. Two English wickets were down for 24, but Ernest Tyldesley and P. F. Warner took the score to 89, and put the result practically beyond doubt. Warner's success was very welcome. Apart from a chance of stumping, he played a capital innings. The auction sale of cricket bats, balls, and pictures, &c., with Mr George Robey as auctioneer, realised over £80.

AUSTRALIAN ARMY.

Lieut. C. Kellaway (N.S.W.), b Knox	63
W. O. C. G. Macartney (N.S.W.), lbw, b Douglas	0
Sergt. W. Munday (Adelaide), c Lee, b Blythe	8
Capt. E. F. Barbour, captain (N.S.W.), c Headrem, b Lee	30
Pte. P. W. Docker (N.S.W.), lbw, b Lee	1
Sergt. W. Stirling (S.A.), run out	7
Capt. T. J. Matthews (Victoria), c Franklin, b Knox	1
Lieut. C. T. Docker (N.S.W.), st. Franklin, b Lee	12
Capt. R. G. Dean (Melbourne), b Lee	8
Capt. G. B. Inkster (Adelaide), not out	4
Pte. W. M'Andrews (Queensland), b Lee	0
Extras	6
Total	130

ENGLAND ARMY XI.

Capt. H. Makepeace (Lancs.), b Inkster, b C. Docker	13
Pte. H. W. Lee (Middlesex), b Macartney	7
Capt. E. Tyldesley (Lancs.), c C. Docker, b Andrews	38
Capt. P. F. Warner, captain (Middlesex), st Inkster, b Macartney	34
Lt.-Col. J. W. H. T. Douglas (Essex), b C. T. Docker	20
Pte. E. Hendren (Middlesex), c Inkster, b Macartney	3
Capt. D. W. Jennings (Kent), c Barbour, b Matthews	26
Lieut. P. G. H. Fender (Surrey), c Barbour, b C. Docker	8
Lieut. N. A. Knox (Surrey), c Macartney, b Barbour	0
Sergt. C. Blythe (Kent), not out	2
Capt. W. B. Franklin (Bucks.), absent.	
Extras	11
Total	162

WHIPPETING—Continued.

Betting—6 to 4 each against Jamie and Black Gem; 6 to 1 each Cossack and Sunbeam; 10 to 1 others. Won by inches.

COATBRIDGE HANDICAP.

Mr Richardson received a permit from the Ministry of Munitions to run his handicap on Friday instead of Saturday, on account of the holidays, but time did not permit of the arrangements being altered, and racing took place as usual yesterday afternoon. Results:—

First Semi-Final—1 Donnelly's Fris (52), 2 Allan's Mix Up (48). Second Semi-Final—1 Brown's Prince Albert (52); 2 Thomson's Blackbird (52). Final—1 Fris, 2 Blackbird. Betting—4 to 5 winner; 3 to 1 others. Twenty heats in a new handicap were afterwards completed. Winners:—White's Piley (55), Maxwell's Mischief (55), M'Auley's Make Haste (51), Coventry's Rambler (53), Duffy's Jess (54), Rodger's Billy Wells (48), Sneddon's Sir (54), Mont's Glenisla (52), Prentice's Third Attempt (48), Gibson's Jingling Geordie (51), Thomson's Kate (52), Thomson's Blackbird (52), Anderson's Fawn Lad (46), Taylor's Pup (54), Park's King Billy (43), Macrill's Look Sharp (49), Owen's Mary Jane (49), Cairns' Wee Needle (46), Doran's Lucy Glitters (46).

EDINBURGH DOGS.

A 190 yards' dog handicap was run at Powderhall, Edinburgh, yesterday in brilliant weather. There were 170 entrants, and 27 heats. Finalists:—Bain's (Lochgelly) Lady Pet (28), Lawa's (Edinburgh) Scotch Rose (22), Reid's (Cowdenbeath) Wee Nan (24), Hughes' (Winchburgh) Honour Bright (28), Buchan's (Bathgate) Torch Fire (28). Final—£8, Wee Nan; other finalists, 10s each. Betting—Evens Wee Nan, 6 to 4 against Lady Pet, 4 to 1 Torch Fire, 6 to 1 Scotch Rose, 10 to 1 Honour Bright. A close race resulted in Wee Nan's favour. Time, 10¾ seconds.

Selkirk Veterans and Galashiels Veterans played at Selkirk in aid of the Red Cross Fund. Scores:—Selkirk, 75; Galashiels, 78 for eight wickets.

WEST OF SCOTLAND NOMADS.

Scores:—

Nomads—R. K. Hinshelwood, bowled Taylor, 0; D. C. Stevenson, b Manners, 125; J. Oakes, bowled Taylor, 0; W. B. Thomson, c King, b Cranford, 1; R. Wright, c Adam, b Taylor, 12; R. K. Hinshelwood, not out, 6; extras, 15—total for six wickets, 159. Dawson did not bat. West of Scotland—Manners, b Oakes, 10; D. M. Ross, b Stevenson, 38; W. J. Cranford, b Duncan, 5; C. S. Wilson, b Wright, 1; T. Adam, b Taylor, 7; A. Taylor, c Hinshelwood, b Stevenson, 7; J. H. Pearson, c Dixon, b Sutcliffe, 7; J. H. Stevenson, b Brownlie, 11; P. G. Dixon, b Brownlie, 1; G. Allum, c Oakes, b Wright, 0; H. King, not out, 0; extras, 9—total, 116. Watson's College, 96; Stewart's College, Myreside.

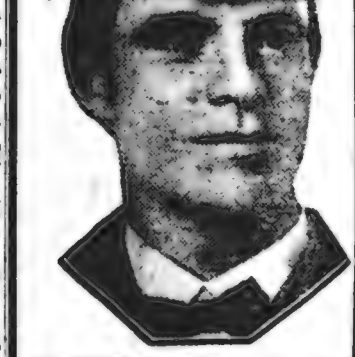
POLOC v. CYGNETS.

Scores:—

Cygnets—W. M. P. K. Lennox, b Dixon, 4; H. Heatin, c Gillespie, b Sandiford, 4; J. Tisdal, c Bauchop, b Sandiford, 9; Cunningham, c and b Sandiford, 3; Carr, b Lawrence, b Dinsmore, 2; L. H. Davy, b Dixon, 5; E. N. Hansard, b Dinsmore, 9; K. Muir, b Dinsmore, 6; A. M'Lachlan, not out, 15; W. Appea, c Muir, b Sandiford, 15; Wilson, c and b Sandiford, 0; extras, 5—total, 91. Poloc—J. C. Witherby, c M'Lachlan, b Heatin, 15; A. Black, not out, 43; J. Burkett, b Heatin, 0; E. H. Sandiford, c Heatin, b Hansard, 0; Muir, not out, 14; extras, 12—total for six wickets, 89. W. R. S. Bauchop, W. P. Dinsmore, W. E. Gillespie, J. I. Murdoch-Fegan, and J. H. Scott did not bat.

GRANGE v. A. AND S.H.

At Raeburn Place, Edinburgh, Scores:—95 (Lieut. E. S. Peel, 23; Second-Lieut. Holloway, not out, 13). A. and S.H. for nine wickets (Capt. Chrystal, 11; Lieut. Law, 12; Lieut. Davis, 23; Lieut. H. [illegible] out, 14; Lieut. G. C. Nash, not out [illegible]).



Our Portrait is of Mr. W. St. Setar, of "Ivy Cottage," Beech Hill, Portishead, Bristol, who writes:—

"About six months ago, after 19 months' service, I was *Invalided from France suffering with Blood Poisoning* brought on through drinking bad water. I was reading one evening in my paper of a testimonial relating to 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' and as I read I thought what it can do for one, why not another? So I went to the chemist's and bought a bottle. After the first bottle my boils began to enlarge, but I knew that was the Mixture driving the poison out of my blood—after four bottles the boils began to go, and at the end of six bottles I was completely cured, *restored to health and strength, and I hope, to be useful for King and Country again.*"

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(Signed) W. HOME-NEWCOMBE.

Mrs Maitland, of Moorfield, writes on February 9th. She herself was ordered to the Sanatorium, and has been discharged by the Doctor as incurable. Now for her own words:—"I went to the Chemist for my 'Liquifruta,' and he asked if the Sanatorium had done me any good. I told him no. I really owe my life to 'Liquifruta.' He told me how much better I looked. I said, 'Everybody I meet keeps telling me so.' I have gained 3¼ lbs. in three weeks, and I am now feeling up to the mark, whilst at the Sanatorium I lost 7 lbs. in 7 weeks, and the Doctor said I was incurable. I wish I had only known about 'Liquifruta' sooner."

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STOCK EXCHANGE NOTES.

DEMAND FOR BREWERY STOCKS.

(Specially Contributed to "The Post Sunday Special.")

London, Saturday Night.

IT says much for the inherent firmness of the Stock markets during the past week that they have stood so well the vicissitudes of the war on the Belgian frontier, the dominant view being that any temporary reverses, however annoying, will make no difference in the long run to the result of the war.

In the meantime a fair amount of business has been transacted, also in the Investment departments, although there is no doubt about the fact that it is the semi-speculative and speculative sections which are attracting the chief attention. Some of the "shops" have not been slow to rise to the occasion, and, so far, their efforts have been attended with a good deal of success; but there can be no doubt about the fact that the public must be very careful in endeavouring to pluck the roses that they do not gather the thorns instead.

THE ACTIVITY IN INDUSTRIALS.

It is, for instance, necessary to tread warily in the Industrial and allied markets, and especially in those stocks which have lately been chiefly in the public eye. For instance, no one can gainsay the fact that the rise in the Coalite issues has gone altogether too far for the present, and that anyone paying, for instance, 34s for British Coalite Ordinary shares will be giving hostages to fortune.

The forward movement in Armament shares is based on more solid foundations, and Vickers still possess their attractions from the investment point of view, at under 39s. We should not, however, care to pay 21s 9d for Cargo Fleets, pending, at any rate, the publication of the balance-sheet for the past two years. The Salt Union is now undergoing a transformation scene in the shape of subdivision of the shares from £4 each into £1 shares. The former are quoted at about 3¼, and it would not be surprising if, on the splitting, the new £1 shares reach about par, in view of the remarkable prosperity of the concern.

The Brewery section affords a study in contrasts. Not so long ago it was the Cinderella of the markets; but lately people have been tumbling over each other in their efforts to buy such stocks. In some cases, however, the rise has gone ahead of events, and, for instance, the doubling in value of Watney Combe Reid Deferred Stock, in the space of a few weeks, has yet to be justified. In the case of Allsopps, the motive power is the idea that the brewing of light beers will result in the utilisation of this company's lager beer plant, which hitherto has been something of a white elephant.

REFLECTIONS ON RUBBERS.

The course of the Rubber market shows that investors are still disposed to look on the bright side of the picture and to regard the burden of the Excess Profits Duty upon profits, and consequently on dividends, of the younger producing companies, as a temporary factor.

That is all well and good, so far; but this very fact makes it all the more necessary to discriminate. No one need buy in a hurry, for instance, to pay about 75s per share for Sialangs, in view of the reduction of 4 per cent. in the annual distribution, to 18 per cent., on which basis the present yield of the shares works out to only about 5 per cent. Purchases of such shares as Linggi, Vallambrosa, Anglo-Malay, and Bukit Rajahs, at any rate offer yields more in consonance with the necessary risks attending such holdings.

A company which has been badly hit by the Excess Profits Duty is the Beverley Tea and Rubber, which pays no dividend for the past year. Anglo-Johore 2s shares, however, in view of the dividend of 20 per cent. just declared, look a promising purchase at anything under 4s; and Igalkande £1 shares, at about 1 1-16, may be worth mixing with other holdings, in view of their distribution of 12 per cent. for the past year, an increase of 2 per cent. upon 1915.

THE OIL OUTLOOK.

The Oil market has every reason to be gratified with the outlook for the industry, as Sir Marcus Samuel, speaking for the Shell people at the Shell Transport meeting on Thursday, views it. The former tactics of American dumping have disappeared for good, and there will, after the war, be a fair market and no favour. The after-war demand is certain to be on an enormous scale, and there will be no necessity for any producer to attempt to artificially lower prices. The Shell and its allied companies are in the strongest possible financial position, and it is not surprising that the shares are so firm, at 5¼ ex dividend and bonus, at which they are still a good investment.

RISE IN SILVER AND FALL IN TIN.

Another sharp rise has taken place in silver to 41d per ounce for Bars, being the highest record for twenty-five years, and the various Silver mines are quiet, not having as yet been affected by the rise in the precious metal. Russians are quietly awaiting further successes of the Russian Armies.

Tin has fallen to £237 10s for cash, and this has not affected Tin shares to any extent, Nigerians being steady, while East Pool and Agar have advanced to 50s on a further dividend and the favourable results of the Rogers' lode.

Just now insect pest is troublesome to both plotholder and gardener. To combat this, Paterson's "Clensel" can be used at any period of growth without the fear of injury to the most delicate plant or foliage. "Clensel" (which is non-poisonous) as an insecticide is most beneficial to the plants, the leaves after spraying having a clean, healthy appearance, while the root action is stimulated by its use. A large bottle can be had for 8d from all grocers, general merchants, and seedsmen.

HOLIDAY WORK

in the

BLAIRGOWRIE & AUCHTERARDER DISTRICTS.

4,000 WOMEN WANTED

from the end of JULY to MID-SEPTEMBER to pick fruit. They will be helping to provide food for our Sailors and Soldiers. The splendid crops will be spoilt unless the women of Scotland come forward in their thousands and lend a hand.

Groups of friends can spend a happy and healthy holiday while rendering a very necessary service to the nation. Parties of friends can travel, live and work together.

Good wages can be earned, and special arrangements will be made for cheap fares.

Housing accommodation is provided free.

Good meals can be obtained at low rates from the various Canteens.

Full particulars as to fares, rates of pay, equipment necessary, and all other information can be obtained at any

EMPLOYMENT EXCHANGE,

where all who wish to help should apply at once.

THE TRACK.

FORTHCOMING MEETINGS.

Two sports meetings under amateur rules take place next Saturday in the West country, the Eglinton Harriers at Victoria Park, Saltcoats, and the Allied Meat Trades at Ibrox Park. Both functions should have a fairly good entry.

I had a chat with the Ayrshire club's secretary, James Motion, at Ayr's Meet yesterday, and he is quite satisfied with his bookings. All the "heid anes" have signed up for the seaside gala.

Roy Bell is a certain starter in the open 100 and 220 yards handicaps, and he is a member of the Bellahouston relay race team.

This event, by the way, would seem a real good thing for the B.H. boys. But the local four hold quite a different view, and they have good grounds for their contention. One man does not make a team, and the Eglinton boys should hold any of the others.

At the time of writing I don't know the city clubs' teams, but Eglinton will be represented by Jimmy Motion, Jamie Morrison, J. R. Steele, and Johnnie Taylor, or R. Crawford, and they should win against either Glenpark, Shattleston, or B.H. Everything is in their favour. Now then, President Innes, let's chalk up your first relay race.

I am anticipating a few locals amongst the purses in the 440 yards and mile. Willie Bannatyne usually picks up a prize at his own club's meet in the distance races, but the man I fancy for the mile is Johnnie Haggerty, who, I have already said, is a novice of note. Another lad who is coming to the front, G. W. Morrison, should do well.

Bobbie Crawford should do well in the 100 or 220 yards, but he will have to go all the way to keep out the B.H. boy, J. G. King, who is moving some at present.

FRONTMARKERS' CHANCE.

Roy Bell would run a good quarter on a decent track, but a novice stands a big chance at Victoria Park, where the bends are a big advantage to the front markers.

A couple of amateur boxing bouts and the final of an eleven-a-side football tournament which started yesterday completes the programme.

The Meet at Ibrox should also be well supported. Good entries have been received for the racing events and also the dancing. In addition, there will be boxing, juvenile piping contest, and a five-a-side football tourney. The following teams have accepted invitations:—Rangers, Celtic, Hamilton Academicals, Clyde, St Mirren, Clydebank, Ayr United, and a military five.

CLYDE SPORTS.

Manager Commins requests me to mention that entries close for the Clyde Professional Meeting on Monday, 16th inst., and for the Tuesday evening Amateur Meeting, on 21st July. The evening meeting on 24th July will be confined to an invitation junior five-a-side football tournament, with four racing events—100 yards, 220 yards, 880 yards, and one mile.

At the professional meeting on the 28th July we are promised some great attractions. The ex-Olympic champion, Reggie Walker, is expected North in opposition to Corporal Jack Donaldson. I will deal with the chances of all the boys next Sunday.

GREAT GATHERING AT AYR.

Glorious weather favoured the Ayr United F.C. sports yesterday afternoon, and not for many a day has Somerset Park housed such a large crowd, there being about 10,000 people present. The entries totalled about 230, an increase of 80 as compared with last year, and some capital sport was witnessed.

W. Middleton, a former player for United, who was wounded some time ago, was an interested spectator.

The following are the results:—

100 Yards Race (boys under 15)—1 Jas. Crawford, Saltcoats (6 yds.); 2 T. Calderwood, Dalrymple (8 yds.); 3 J. Gibson, Clydebank (3 yds.).

100 Yards Race (open)—1 R. Crawford, E.H. (6½); 2 J. Crawford, B.H. (6); 3 T. H. H. Scott, Wirral, A.C. (7).

One Mile Walk (open)—1 W. Allan, E.H. (200); 2 E. H. Matthew, E.H. (135); 3 P. M'Cruden, E.H. (195).

Obstacle Race—1 Sergeant J. W. Gutteridge, R.A.F.; 2 J. M. Mackay, C.H.; 3 J. Morrison, E.H.

220 Yards Race—1 J. Ravenscroft, B.H. (17); 2 W. Carr, O.T.C. (15); 3 T. H. H. Scott, Wirral A.C. (14).

Half-Mile Race—1 Gunner L. Vynne, Maryhill (38); 2 A. Barrie, Shettleston (25); 3 J. Morrison, E.H. (46).

Two Miles Flat Handicap—1 Jas. Campbell, Garscube H. (180); 2 J. H. Motion, E.H. (45); 3 J. Pender, O.T.C. (185).

FIVE-A-SIDE FOOTBALL.

Kilmarnock (Blair, Hamilton, Smith, Culley and M'Phail), beat Hamilton Academicals (Miller, Paterson, Greenhorn, Murphy, and Kelly) by 1-0, Culley scoring for Kilmarnock.

Queen's Park (J. Neilson, A. Cowan, E. J. Cresswell, Allan Morton, and R. Binnie) beat Military (Brownlie, Fletcher, Waddell, Scott Duncan, and Walker, of Queen's Park), by 1 goal and 1 corner to 1 goal. Walker scored for the Military, and Binnie for Queen's Park, who also registered a corner by which they won.

Ayr United (W. Cringan, Crosbie, Brock, Devine, and Steel) beat O.C.B. (Sergeants Campbell, Stewart, Martin, Smith, and Lance-Corporal Riddell) by 5-0. Ayr had a walk-over here, and their goals were scored by Devine (2), Steel (2), and Crosbie.

Rangers (M'Queen, M'Kenna, Gordon, Martin, and Lawson) beat Celtic (Dodds, Browning, Gallagher, M'Coll, and Brodie) by 1 goal to 1 corner. Celtic registered a corner, and Lawson scored for Rangers in the second half. Celts played hard for the equaliser, but had to admit defeat.

Semi-Finals—Kilmarnock beat Queen's Park by 2 goals to 2 corners. Queen's had the larger share of the play. M'Phail scored both goals for Killie. Ayr United beat Rangers by 1 goal and 1 corner to 1 goal. Martin scored for Rangers, and Devine for Ayr.

Final—Ayr United, 1 goal 2 corners; Kilmarnock, 1 goal.

The Ayrshire final provided plenty of excitement, and there was good support for both sides. Culley scored for Kilmarnock in the first half, and Ayr had to be content with a corner in that time. On the resumption Ayr registered another corner, and almost on time Cringan scored a great goal.

GOOD SPORT AT HAMILTON.

Upwards of four thousand spectators patronised sports and a Highland gathering which were held yesterday under the auspices of the Rosa Rovers F.C. on a field at Riccarton, Ferniegair, Hamilton. The model tank of the Glasgow Fire Brigade was on view, and created an exceptional amount of interest. Results:—

Girls' Race (open)—1 Jeanie Hamilton, Eddlewood; 2 Maggie Smith, Ferniegair. Boys' Race (open)—1 George Walker, Blantyre; 2 Thomas Smith, Larkhall. Boys' Race (confined)—1 George M'Kinley, Ferniegair; 2 George Baird, Ferniegair; 3 B. Galloway, Ferniegair. Girls' Race (confined)—1 Maggie Smith; 2 Lucy Lochrie; 3 Mary Paterson. Old Man's Race—1 John M'Lean, Hamilton; 2 Patrick Kelly, Allanton. Married Women's Race—1 Mrs Russell, Ferniegair; 2 Mrs Armit, Hamilton; 3 Mrs Campbell, Shawsburn. 100 Yards' Race (open)—1 Sergeant Steven, H.L.I. (4 yards); 2 W. Ferguson, Cambuslang (5 yards); 3 Malcolm Currie, Quarter (scratch). The soldier, who made a bad start, ran brilliantly after half distance had been covered, and was a popular winner.

220 Yards (open)—1 W. Ferguson, Cambuslang; 2 Sergeant Steven, H.L.I.; 3 J. Bain, Newton. Married Women's Race (confined to village)—1 Mrs Dunn; 2 Mrs Dochlan. Colliery Relay Race—Quarter Colliery, Hamilton.

Schools Football Five-a-Side—Semi-Final—Beckford Street, Hamilton, 5 goals, 1 point; Ferniegair School, nil.—St John't Grammar School, Hamilton, 4 goals 1 point; Ferniegair Schools No. 2, nil. Final—Beckford Street, 2 goals 1 point; St John's Grammar School, nil.

Half-Mile Race—1 Ferguson, Motherwell; 2 Ferguson, Cambuslang; 3 Bain, Low Quarter. Piping (two-part march open to Boys' Brigades, Cadets, and Scouts)—1 Joseph Calderwood, New Stevenston; 2 Wm. Kilpatrick, Hamilton; 3 Robert Black, Hamilton. Four Part March for Boys' Brigades, Cadets, and Scouts—1 John Millar, Glasgow; 2 John M'Call, Glasgow; 3 Wm. Rose, Glasgow. Four Part March (amateurs and members of Boys' Brigades)—1 John M'Call, Glasgow; 2 Helen Wilson, Stonehouse; 3 John Millar, Glasgow. Highland Fling (under ten years)—1 Gracie Cameron, Glasgow; 2 Nan Mathie, Ibrox; 3 Polly Dowie, Thorntonhall.

QUOITS.

BY "DISC."

R. & W. made good in the Consolation final at Dennistoun, but Cowlairs gave them a run for the silver at 93-81. The "Engineers" thus retain the trophy for the second successive year, which shows consistency, Mr Bryce.

Douglas Water have staked their claim for the final of the Scottish. Even at Johnstone they were too clever for the locals, who went under 88-50.

Clydebank lost their chance at home, and against Auchentibber at the "Hill" they went out 91-73.

We are nearing the finish of the Scottish, which is at an interesting stage. The winner of St Andrew's and Auchentibber meet Douglas Water in the final, which is down for 28th August, and Barrhead has made a bid for the match.

As things stand "Disc" inclines to the opinion that it will be a Lanarkshire final, but St Andrew's on their game will take a lot of stopping.

W. Cringan, the Ayr United footballer, has qualified for a quoiter's Scottish badge. He can catch the pin.

Dick Bain, of Glenbuck, is forward with a challenge to play anyone in the Cumnock district at three distances—10, 15, and 21 yards, counting on the aggregate. Any takers for this £15 challenge can address Dick Bain, Slack Row, Glenbuck.

John Kilpatrick, jun., is a Muirkirk pitcher presently at top form. He has won the Muirkirk and Burnbank handicap. He whacked D. Hamilton, of Douglas West, over the distance for £50, and in a Red Cross exhibition game he beat Sam Cooper, of Commondyke 41-17. Great work for a lad owning to twenty summers.

THE GLASGOW CHAMPION.

Tom Weir lived up to his new title of Glasgow champion when he overwhelmed Hughie Winters, of Crosslee, at Barrhead for 60 quidlets. Winters fell off from a good starting run, and the "Bantam" at the end won looking round at 61-26.

Renfrewshire backers don't feel inclined to let it stand at that, and we'll see another bout for the best of three.

John Orr is again in the limelight with a money match for £60 with Tom Speirs, of Larkhall. The first match is at Clydebank on 11th August. Form points to the Larkie man as a probable winner, but you never know what seam Orr will strike.

J. G. H., of Galston, is a busy man. After his Howie defeat he was not downhearted, as on the Wednesday he washed Domigan, of Crosshouse, off the map, and on the Friday M'Bride, of Springside, was caught bending. He meets Alec Dykes, of Darvel, and then travels to New Cumnock for a £20 conclusion with "Shin" Cunningham.

The Ayrshire semi-finals are down for week nights. Springside v. Galston, and Darvel v. Riccarton is the draw. "Disc" takes Galston and Darvel for the last bout.

WALKINSHAW v. DURNEY

On Saturday, 1st September, Walkinshaw will give John Durney a return money match. I'm told that J. D. is anxious to clear the way for the championship, and if Andra Connell would like a game J. G. H. will fix up without delay.

Douglas Water were double winners last year, and are again in the final of the Scottish and the Lanarkshire Cup. Well played, Mr Kerr!

All challenges to Tom Weir should be addressed to Geo. Haddow, 294 Westmuir Street, Parkhead, and if Pirrie Ritchie or Cameron (Lesmahagow) or M'Aulay (Johnstone) would like a go "line" up.

A message from Lochgelly says that Watters is willing to play anyone in Scotland over 15, 16, 18, or 21 yards for a stake of £50 or £100 a-side, on a date to be fixed, under the usual conditions.

HERRIOTHILL HANDICAP.

This popular Dennistoun club ran off their annual handicap yesterday. The entries numbered sixty-six, Cowlairs, St Andrew's, Castlehill, Lightburn, and Barrhead clubs all being represented. Tom Weir, by virtue of his title of Glasgow champion, was the outstanding player present. His victims were A. Mair (Cowlairs), 21-16; Davie Rankine (Cowlairs), 21-16; W. Storey (Herriothill), 21-18. In the fifth round he was drawn against Brother Sam, and went on to the semi at 21-13.

Semi-Final Results:—D. Skeoch, 21; T. Weir, 16. J. Young, 21; J. Walker, 17. Final—J. Young, 21; D. Skeoch, 12.

At Kirkintilloch.—Hodge, 61; Sheridan, 40.
At Falkirk.—Scott, 61; Sneddon, 57.
At Hurlford.—Carson, 41; Withers, 33.
At Kirkintilloch.—Jamieson, 61; M'Neill, 37.
W. Graham, Kilsyth, 61; P. Millar, Banton, 57.
A. Menzies, Banknock, 49; D. Gracie Kilsyth, 61.

THE RING.

Owing to Corporal Frank Goddard having damaged his right hand very badly, there is little probability of him meeting Private Joe Beckett at present. The course of military training Goddard was about to undergo has been postponed for five weeks, and as the course, in ordinary circumstances, occupies a month, Major Myddleton considers that, taking into account the time necessary to train for an important contest, it will be three months before Goddard is fit to box again. For the present, therefore, the match falls through.

Mr Bernard Mortimer, who has also been informed how matters stand, says both Beckett and himself feel greatly disappointed at the match falling through. Beckett, after his match with Nick Birch on August 6 at Southampton, will, he says, be prepared to box anyone in the United Kingdom for £50 up to £200 a-side, no one barred.

Eddie Beattie is out with a challenge to Pat Eddin for the heavy-weight championship of Scotland and £10 a side, the fight to take place either in Scotland or England.

If Alec Lafferty can get military leave (he is at present in hospital at Blackpool) he may be out at Shawfield on 28th July.

Dumbarton are going strong for juniors. John M'Meekin, the Glasgow Perthshire half, is the latest capture.

Inquiries have been made by two Scottish League clubs during the week for the services of Bert M'Intosh, the star Dundee half-back, but Rangers was not one of them. It is understood that M'Intosh has a notion to hang his cap on a peg at Ibrox, and Rangers have only to get busy.

CHARITY SPORTS AT GLASGOW.

Under the auspices of the National Union of Railwaymen, the Orphan Fund Committee ran a sports meeting at Helenslea Park, Parkhead, Glasgow.

The programme was a comprehensive one, and there was quite a good attendance. The 100 yards open handicap was the principal event of the day, and was run off in two heats. M'Lean, Lumsden, and Kerry qualified in the first, and Alexander, M'Gregor, and Wilson in the second.

The final bout saw a great finish. M'Lean, who was the "fancied" for the event, failed to pull in his men from the one yard mark, and was placed second. 1 C. Alexander, Glasgow (5 yds.); 2 A. M'Gregor, Dennistoun (9 yds.); 3 G. M'Lean, Glasgow (1 yd.). A foot separated the second and third.

The half-mile race was a star turn in the open events, when Gordon and Lumsden qualified for first and second, Gordon getting first man home by one foot.

There was five-a-side footer (open and confined), relay racing, tug-of-war, and juvenile dancing, and all over the sports were successful all through.

POWDERHALL PEDS.

A 75 yards foot handicap, run in sixteen heats, produced 115 entrants at Powderhall, Edinburgh, with J. Harris, Edinburgh, off two yards. Results:—£5, Signaller R. Robb, Falkirk (9); 15s, R. Strachan, Edinburgh (15); 5s, J. M'Kenna, Uphall (10½). Betting—6 to 4 on Strachan, 2 to 1 against Robb, 4 to 1 M'Kenna, 10 to 1 J. Martin, Leith. Won by inches. Same distance between second and third. Time, 8½ seconds. A mile handicap, which produced 86 entrants was also run. Results:—£5, J. Drummond, Bowhill (90); 15s, J. Donaldson, Bathgate (130); 5s, D. Corrie, Edinburgh (105). Betting—6 to 1 on Corrie, 7 to 1 against Drummond, 5 to 1 Donaldson, 10 to 1 others. Won on the tape with twenty yards between second and third. Time, 4 min. 28½ secs.

NEWMARKET AGAIN.

THE COLONEL'S TIPS.

Tuesday, July 17.

High-Weight Handicap (Class I.)—Aynsley, nap; if absent, Viking.
High-Weight Handicap (Class II.)—Regal, nap; if absent, Fleetwood.
Offord Plate—Saxon, nap; if absent, Taylor's Selected.
Tuesday Plate—Foreground, nap; if absent, Wallrock.
Bartlow Plate—Bridge of Weir, nap; if absent, Patrician.
Two-Year-Old Selling Plate (Class I.)—Shaded Light, nap; if absent, Belle Chance.
Two-Year-Old Selling Plate (Class II.)—Pincushion F, nap; if absent, Bell Bridge.

Wednesday, July 18.

Welney Plate—Sunny Jane, nap; if absent, Brigadier-General.
July Handicap—Knutsford, nap; if absent, Grand Fleet.
Princess' Plate—Sonning, nap; if absent, Herself.
Three-Year-Old Plate—The Square, nap; if absent, Minstrel.
Reach Plate (Division I.)—Barbet, nap; if absent, Golden Stream.
Reach Plate (Division II.)—Jaculate, nap; if absent, La Grise.

Thursday, July 19.

Harston Plate—Invincible, nap; if absent, Lord Archer.
Mile Handicap—Bridge of Marne, nap; if absent, Oros.
Apprentices' Handicap (Class I.)—Blueground, nap; if absent, Elevator.
Apprentices' Handicap (Class II.)—Caxton, nap; if absent, Peg O' My Heart.
Auction Stakes—Elia, nap; if absent, Ou les Aura.
Homebred Plate—Georgia, nap; if absent, Crosby.

MULLINGAR—Monday, July 16.

Directors' Plate—Hartigan's Selected, nap; if absent, Privit.
Westmeath Plate—Dooley Ooley, nap; if absent, Connaught Ranger II.
Clonbugh Plate—Yours Only, nap; if absent, Feather Head.
Railway Plate—Tinabruich, nap; if absent, Leddiston.
Belvedere Plate—Mountain Pam, nap; if absent, Lida.
Newbrook Plate—White Heels, nap; if absent, Medjidie.

CLAREMORRIS—Tuesday, July 17.

2.0 —Sabaria, nap; if absent, Ormeshus.
2.30—Jimmy Rafter, nap; if absent, Ballinamona.
3.0 —Royal Truce, nap; if absent, St David.
3.30—Submarine, nap; if absent, Shaun Spadah.
4.0 —Manister Kitty, nap; if absent, Sweet Sip.
4.30—Sparkle, nap; if absent, Princely O'Neill.

LIMERICK—Thursday, July 19.

Munster Plate—Loch Stack, nap; if absent, Tirhugh.
July Plate—All For Ireland, nap; if absent, Hot Cap.
Holiday Plate—Mountain Pam, nap; if absent, Partition.
Thomond Plate—Menlo, nap; if absent, Old Clifton.
Maiden Plate—Posidonius, nap; if absent, Manister's Pride.
Shannon Plate—Gilt Edge, nap; if absent, Lady Eric.

DOWN ROYAL RACING.

1.50.—SELLING HURDLE RACE—One and a Half Miles.

Lady Palotta (Mr W. J. Parkinson), 1
Aldermaston (Joe Canty), 2
Sir Thomas (F. Morgan), 3

Also Ran—Little Pickle (H. Harty), Mr Julia (W. Smith).

Betting—7 to 2 Lady Palotta, 10 to 1 Little Pickle, 6 to 4 Aldermaston, 8 to 1 Mr Julia, 5 to 1 Sir Thomas.

Won in a canter; five lengths between first and second; eight lengths between second and third.

2.30.—BELFAST HANDICAP PLATE—Seven Furlongs.

Grey Simon (J. Dines), 1
Father Creeper (T. Burns), 2
Josh (D. Ward), 3

Also Ran—Aquafortis (Joe Canty), Sikh (W. Beasley), Rockbellow (J. Patmos), Lady Colin (F. Quirke), Leddiston (Joe Harty), Kilsoracy (M. Beary), Sand Martin (R. Reilly).

Betting—5 to 1 Grey Simon, 4 to 1 Father Creeper, 8 to 1 Josh.

Won in a canter; three lengths between first and second; one and a half lengths between second and third.

3.0.—FLYING HANDICAP PLATE—Five Furlongs.

Brown Label (M. Beary), 1
Lady Evie (E. Quirke), 2
Light Division (T. Burns), 3

Also Ran—Yellowback (J. Feane), Madam Vic (J. Patman), Lonely Dale (J. Dines), Glasebury (R. Reilly), Cocher (P. Murphy), Belle of the West (W. Williams).

Betting—4 to 1 Brown Label, 5 to 1 Lady Evie, 3 to 1 Light Division, 7 to 1 Lonely Lass, Belle of the West, 9 to 2 Glasebury, 50 to 1 others.

Won in a canter; three lengths between first and second; two lengths between second and third.

3.30—PURDYSBURN STAKES—Five Furlongs.

Ardlui (W. Barrett), 1
Walk over.

4.0.—HIS MAJESTY'S PLATE—Two and a Quarter Miles.

Duke of Brandon (C. Aylen), 1
Brave Chap (W. Barrett), 2

Betting—5 to 2 against Duke of Brandon.
Won by a head.

4.30.—LISBURN PLATE—One and a Half Miles.

Radius (W. W. Beasley), 1
Brown Moor (C. Aylen), 2
Ballywilliam (C. Hawkins), 3

Betting—3 to 1 on Radius.

WHIPPETING.

HOLIDAY HANDICAP AT GLASGOW.

A special holiday handicap was put on for decision at the Rockvilla Grounds, Glasgow, yesterday. A large entry was received for the event, and some of the finishes were very close.

The proprietors made the handicap a special event, £20 being given as first prize, with £3 and £2 as second and third. Racing all through was of the closest description. Details:—

200 Yards' Open Handicap—First Prize, £20; Second Prize £3; Third Prize, £2.—First and Second in Heats—Mr Cashmere's Jane (39) and Mr Leighton's Durbar II. (37); Mr Nichol's Cossack (29) and Mr Stockford's Good Morning (34); Mr Cairns' Jamie (41) and Mr Boyd's Chief of the Clan (27); Mr Gordon's Adeline (36½) and Mr Davidson's Black Midge (37); Mr Gray's Snatch (38½) and Mr King's Hayburn Lass (33½) (dead heat for first place); Mr Campbell's Stand Fast (23) and Mr Clark's Less Trouble (31); Mr Kildew's Fanny (18½) and Mr Mack's No Use (28½) (dead heat for first place); Mr Morrison's Miss Pankhurst (26) and Mr Johnstone's Sandy (25); Mr Craig's Water Works (37½) and Mr Watt's Teddy Bear (41½); Mr M'Ghie's Bramble Twig (19½) and Mr Guinn's Rory (29) and Mr Ferrier's Scotch Thistle (23) (dead heat for second place); Mr M'Kay's Sunbeam (27) and Mr Caulfield's Breadwinner (21½); Mr Davis' Sugar Lass (37½) and Mr Clifford's Steam Hammer (38); Mr Dougan's Greenhill Lass (35½) and Mr Smith's Blacksmith (21); Mr Hunter's Annie (29) and Mr Jack's Pitch Dark (41); Mr Morrison's Ayr Lass (22) and Mr Boyle's Lord Annandale (24½); Mr Strawhorn's Twister (26) and Mr M'Cruden's Wild Lassie (41½); Mr Bookles' Big Geordie (19) and Mr Duffy's Lang Span (13½); Mr Stewart's Loch Sloy (40) and Mr M'Crystal's Irish Maid (16); Mr M'Allister's Black Gem (41½) and Mr Mitchell's Sunrise (22½); Mr Brigg's Sweet Violet (39½) and Mr Anderson's Family Pride (33); Mr Marshall's Ladybird (37½) and Mr Quinn's Sally (28) (dead heat for first place); Mr Smith's Water Lily (34½) and Mr Kelly's Casino (26½); Mr Dickson's Extravagance (30) and Mr Strain's Useless (26); Mr Bathgate's Round Up (33) and Mr Grant's Dusky Boy (35½) (dead heat for first place; Mr Kinnon's Gommor (39), Mr M'Mahon's Wee Tammy (33), and Mr Williams' Wee Dan (28) (dead heat for first place); Mr Fern's Daisy Fair (25½) and Mr Hughes' Sleeve Link (38); Mr Sim's Look Sharp (26½) and Mr Goldie's Tan (23½).

First Semi-Final—Jamie and Cossack. Second Semi-Final — Sunbeam and Sugar Lass. Third Semi-Final—Black Gem and Loch Sloy. Fourth Final—Semi-Final—Water Lily and Ladybird.

1 Black Gem, 2 Water Lily, 3 Sunbeam.

CRICKET.

ENGLAND BEATS AUSTRALIA.

An English Army eleven played an Australian Imperial Force eleven at Lords yesterday, in aid of St Dunstain's Hostels. At a rough estimate there were about 7000 people on the ground, over 4000 paying the shilling admission at the gates.

The English team won the match by 32 runs, but the victory was rather easier than this margin would suggest, the Australian score being passed with five wickets in hand. A curious feature of the cricket was its extreme steadiness. Despite the fast wicket no one on either side obtained a real mastery over the bowling, runs coming all day at a very sedate pace.

The bowling and fielding were excellent. No doubt lack of practice made many of the batsmen over-cautious. Moreover, the Englishmen had no need to hurry. In face of a total of 130 the match, barring some extraordinary accident, was in their hands, and when they went in they had just over three hours and a half before them. Kellaway, of the 1912 Australian team, made the best score of the day, playing very skilfully for ninety minutes. He and Barbour put on 63 for the third wicket, but no one else did much against the English bowling. Two English wickets were down for 24, but Ernest Tyldesley and P. F. Warner took the score to 89, and put the result practically beyond doubt. Warner's success was very welcome. Apart from a chance of stumping, he played a capital innings. The auction sale of cricket bats, balls, and pictures, &c., with Mr George Robey as auctioneer, realised over £80.

AUSTRALIAN ARMY.

Lieut. C. Kellaway (N.S.W.), b Knox,	53
W. O. C. G. Macartney (N.S.W.), lbw, b Douglas,	0
Sergt. W. Munday (Adelaide), c Lee, b Blythe,	8
Capt. E. F. Barbour, captain (N.S.W.), c Headren, b Lee,	30
Pte. P. W. Docker (N.S.W.), lbw, b Lee,	1
Sergt. W. Stirling (S.A.), run out,	7
Copl. T. J. Matthews (Victoria), c Franklin, b Knox,	1
Lieut. C. T. Docker (N.S.W.), st. Franklin, b Lee,	12
Copl. R. G. Dean (Melbourne), b Lee,	8
Copl. G. B. Inkster (Adelaide), not out,	4
Copl. W. M'Andrews (Queensland), b Lee,	0
Pte. W. M'Andrews (Queensland), b Lee,	6
Extras,	10
Total,	150

ENGLAND ARMY XI.

Copl. H. Makepeace (Lancs.), b Inkster, b C. Docker,	13
Pte. H. W. Lee (Middlesex), b Macartney,	7
Copl. E. Tyldesley (Lancs.), c C. Docker, b Andrews,	38
Capt. P. F. Warner, captain (Middlesex), st Inkster, b Macartney,	34
Lt.-Col. J. W. H. T. Douglas (Essex), b C. T. Docker,	20
Pte. E. Hendren (Middlesex), c Inkster, b Macartney,	3
Copl. D. W. Jennings (Kent), c Barbour, b Matthews,	26
Lieut. P. G. H. Fender (Surrey), c Barbour, b C. Docker,	8
Lieut. N. A. Knox (Surrey), c Macartney, b Barbour,	0
Sergt. C. Blythe (Kent), not out,	2
Capt. W. B. Franklin (Bucks.), absent.	11
Extras,	11
Total,	162

WHIPPETING—Continued.

Betting—6 to 4 each against Jamie and Black Gem; 6 to 1 each Cossack and Sunbeam; 10 to 1 others. Won by inches.

COATBRIDGE HANDICAP.

Mr Richardson received a permit from the Ministry of Munitions to run his handicap on Friday instead of Saturday, on account of the holidays, but time did not permit of the arrangements being altered, and racing took place as usual yesterday afternoon. Results:—

First Semi-Final—1 Donnelly's Fris (52), 2 Allan's Miz Up (48). Second Semi-Final—1 Brown's Prince Albert (52); 2 Thomson's Blackbird (52). Final—1 Fris, 2 Blackbird. Betting—4 to 5 winner; 3 to 1 others. Twenty heats in a new handicap were afterwards completed. Winners:—White's Piley (55), Maxwell's Mischief (55), M'Auley's Make Haste (51), Coventry's Banshee (53), Duffy's Jess (54), Rodger's Billy Wells (48), Sneddon's Sir (54), Moat's Glenisla (52), Prentice's Third Attempt (48), Gibson's Jingling Geordie (51), Thomson's Kate (52), Thomson's Blackbird (52), Anderson's Fawn Lad (46), Taylor's Pup (54), Park's King Billy (43), Macrill's Look Sharp (49), Owen's Mary Jane (49), Cairns' Wee Needle (46), Doran's Lucy Glitters (46).

EDINBURGH DOGS.

A 190 yards' dog handicap was run at Powderhall, Edinburgh, yesterday in brilliant weather. There were 170 entrants, and 27 heats. Finalists—Bain's (Lochgelly) Lady Pet (28), Lewis' (Edinburgh) Scotch Rose (22), Reid's (Cowdenbeath) Wee Nan (24), Hughes' (Winchburgh) Honour Bright (28), Buchan's (Bathgate) Torch Fire (28). Final—£8, Wee Nan; other finalists, 10s each. Betting—Evens Wee Nan, 6 to 4 against Lady Pet, 4 to 1 Torch Fire, 6 to 1 Scotch Rose, 10 to 1 Honour Bright. A close race resulted in Wee Nan's favour. Time, 10¼ seconds.

Selkirk Veterans and Galashiels Veterans played at Selkirk in aid of the Red Cross Fund. Scores:—Selkirk, 73; Galashiels, 78 for eight wickets.

WEST OF SCOTLAND NOMADS.

Scores:—

Nomads—E. K. Hinshelwood, bowled Taylor, 9; Paton, bowled Taylor, 0; D. C. Stevenson, c Miller, b Manson, 125; J. Oakes, bowled Miller, 2; W. H. Thomson, c King, b Cansford, 4; A. Wright, c Adam, b Taylor, 12; R. K. Dickson, not out, 6; extras, 15—total for six wickets, 293. R. Sutcliffe, T. Duncan, D. Brownlie, and D. Dawson did not bat. West of Scotland—Manson, b Oakes, 10; D. M. Ross, b Stevenson, 58; W. J. Cansford, c Duncan, b Stevenson, 2; C. B. Willson, b Wright, 1; T. Adam, run out, 7; A. Taylor, c Hinshelwood, b Stevenson, 0; Pearson, c Dixon, b Sutcliffe, 2; J. H. Miller, b Stevenson, b Brownlie, 11; F. G. Cunningham, b Brownlie, 1; G. Allum, c Oakes, b Wright, 2; G. H. King, not out, 0; extras, 9—total, 201. Watson's College, 96; Stewart's College, 42. Myreside.

POLOC v. CYGNETS.

Scores:—

Cygnets—W. M. P. K. Lennox, b Dinsmore, 0; H. Meekin, Gillespie, b Sandiford, 4; C. L. Tindal, c Bauchop, b Sandiford, 9; E. A. Cringham, c and b Sandiford, 3; Captain L. Lawrence, b Dinsmore, 2; L. H. Davy, b Dinsmore, 5; E. N. Hansard, b Dinsmore, 9; R. C. Wheble, b Dinsmore, 6; A. M'Lachlan, not out, 25; W. Appes, c Muir, b Sandiford, 15; Talbot, c and b Sandiford, 0; extras, 5—total, 96. Poloc—J. C. Witherby, c M'Lachlan, b Hansard, 1; A. Black, not out, 43; J. Burkett, b Hansard, 1; B. H. Sandiford, c Heatin, b Hansard, 0; A. Muir, not out, 14; extras, 12—total for five wickets, 89. W. R. S. Bauchop, W. H. Dinsmore, W. E. Gillespie, J. I. Murdoch, J. D. Morgan, and J. H. Scott did not bat.

GRANGE v. A. AND S.H

At Raeburn Place, Edinburgh. Scores:—Grange, 95 (Lieut. R. S. Peel, 23; Second-Lieut. Day, 17; Capt. Holloway, not out, 15). A. and S.H. 12 for nine wickets (Capt. Chrystal, 11; Lieut. Whitelaw, 12; Lieut. Davis, 23; Lieut. Forsyth, not out, 14; Lieut. G. C. Nash, not out 17).

Our Portrait is of Mr. W. St. Sclair, of "Ivy Cottage," Beech Hill, Portishead, Bristol, who writes:—

"About six months ago, after 19 months' service, I was Invalided from France suffering with Blood Poisoning brought on through drinking bad water. I was reading one evening in my paper of a testimonial relating to 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' and as I read I thought what it can do for one, why not another? So I went to the chemist's and bought a bottle. After the first bottle my boils began to enlarge, but I knew that was the Mixture driving the poison out of my blood—after four bottles the boils began to go, and at the end of six bottles I was completely cured, restored to health and strength, and, I hope, to be useful for King and Country again."

Clarke's Blood Mixture, by reason of its remarkable blood purifying properties, can be relied upon to give speedy relief and lasting benefit in all cases of Eczema, Scrofula, Scurvy, Bad Legs, Abscesses, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples, Sores and Eruptions, Glandular Swellings, Piles, Rheumatism, Gout, &c. Over 50 years' success. Pleasant to take, and free from anything injurious. See that you get

Clarke's Blood Mixture

"EVERYBODY'S BLOOD PURIFIER."

Of all Chemists and Stores. 2/9 per Bottle.

"THE PROVIDENTIAL DISCOVERY THAT HAS NEVER FAILED."

Through incessant recommendations of those cured, the demand is so overwhelming that every Chemist is rapidly exhausted. If your Chemist is unfortunately sold out you can send Postal Order for 3s 6d to 642 Camberwell Grove, London, S.E.5, and bottle will be sent by return of post.

LUNG TROUBLE & CONSUMPTION,
BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CATARRH,
Whooping Cough, Children's Cough.

"THE DISEASES THAT BAFFLE THE DOCTORS."

The Marvellous Specific "Liq-u-fruta" that never fails—
—CHRONIC ASTHMA OF EVEN 20 YEARS' STANDING
—TERRIBLE RACKING BRONCHITIS
—LUNG TROUBLE WHEN SANATORIA AND MEDICAL TREATMENT HAD FAILED
—BLOOD SPITTING —DIFFICULT BREATHING
—BRONCHIAL CATARRH —QUINSY —CROUP
—PNEUMONIA —NASAL CATARRH
—LARYNGITIS —RACKING COUGH
—NIGHT SWEATS —SMOKING PHLEGM
—INFLUENZA —EMPHYSEMA

OVER 1,000,000 PRAISE "LIQ-U-FRUTA."

It will remove any case of Asthma or Bronchitis. It will strengthen your lungs and enable you to breathe more freely and efficiently. It will banish every germ of weakness or disease from your throat, nose, and respiratory organs. It arrests even the deadly ravages of Tuberculosis and has banished every trace of Consumption from the lungs of thousands. Instant relief is experienced.

"IT SAVED MY ONLY SON'S LIFE."

My only son lay at the point of death, suffering from several of the above diseases—the most skilled physicians had done their utmost, but unavailingly, for at last my doctor told me nothing more could be done, and that I must be prepared for the end.

Then it was that I discovered "LIQ-U-FRUTA," and cured my only son. "LIQ-U-FRUTA" subsequently saved his life, and since that date the lives of thousands of others.

(Signed) W. HOME-NEWCOMBE.

Mrs Maitland, of Moorfield, writes on February 9th. She herself was ordered to the Sanatorium, and has been discharged by the Doctor as incurable. Now for her own words:—"I went to the Chemist for my 'Liquifruta,' and he asked if the Sanatorium had done me any good. I told him no. I really owe my life to 'Liquifruta.' He told me how much better I looked. I said, 'Everybody I meet heaps telling me so.' I have gained 3½ lbs. in three weeks, and I am now feeling up to the mark, whilst at the Sanatorium I lost 7 lbs. in 7 weeks, and the Doctor said I was incurable. I wish I had only known about 'Liquifruta' sooner."

As supplied to the Household of H.M. the King at Windsor Castle.

Just as in the case of this lady—no matter how long you have suffered—no matter how badly you have suffered—no matter if the trouble is Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Nasal Catarrh, or Whooping Cough—no matter how many "remedies" you have tried without avail—"Liquifruta" will relieve or cure you if you will just give it a fair trial.

A COUGH AND "LIQ-U-FRUTA" CANNOT EXIST TOGETHER.

"Liq-u-fruta" is gladly supplied by all the Stores, Branches of Boots' Cash Chemists, Glasgow Apothecaries, Cockburn & Co., and all Chemists and Stores, 1/3, 3/-, and 5/-, or direct and Post Free from Mr W. Home-Newcombe, 642 Camberwell Grove, London, S.E.5, for remittance in stamps or postal orders. For 2d. in stamps we will send "Worth its Weight in Gold," published at 1/- will be sent Post Free.

Liquifruta

CURES EVERYTHING WITH A COUG

Piles Cured

omplete 5/- Trial Treatment Free to Every Sufferer.

Van Vleck's Three-Fold Treatment for the of Piles, Ulcer, Fissure, Prolapse, Tumours, ation, and all rectal troubles is not new readers of this paper, and the announcement a complete 5s. trial treatment will be given free to all who suffer from Piles and similar this will be most welcome. The rapidity which Dr. Van Vleck's Three-Fold Treatment works on even the most stubborn cases, the permanency of such cures, and by the use of it the entire abolition of surgical operation has been proved over and over again.

With the Van Vleck Three-Fold Treatment no case is too stubborn or too long-standing to be completely and permanently cured. The easy application and wonderful powers of absorption and cure of the Dr. Van Vleck Three-Fold Treatment is amazing. It soothes, relieves, and convinces immediately after the first application, and effects a cure

ES H. VAN VLECK, M.D., LL.D.

the shortest possible time. Sufferers from and kindred ailments should write to-day the free trial, which is usually sent at 5s. you have to do is to send your address to Dr. Van Vleck Company, Ltd., K.H.15, Eau House, Wine Office Court, London, E.C.4, ing three penny stamps to cover postage, the free 5s. trial course will be sent you by with full directions for use, in plain and can be used in the privacy of your home.

OF
NATIONAL IMPORTANCE
To Growers of
VEGETABLES AND FRUIT.
THE BEST PREVENTIVE for SLUGS, CATERPILLAR, and OTHER INSECT PESTS is to
SPRAY ALL PLANTS with Paterson's
CLENSEL
The Safest, Cheapest, and most effective Insecticide obtainable.
SOLD IN LARGE BOTTLES.
By all Grocers, Seedsmen, & General Merchants.
PRICE 8d. BOTTLE RETURNED.
TAKE BACK EMPTY BOTTLE WHEN RE-ORDERING.
Sole Makers { JOHN PATERSON & CO., Clensel Works, Henrietta Street, Glasgow.

nderful BARGAINS

150 LADIES' WATERPROOF COATS. We are offering these at the absurdly low price of 19/11. Actually worth 30/-. Money returned if not approved. Supplied in 3 shades, Navy, Grey, Lt. and Dk. Fawn. Very smart in appearance and style. Women's and small women's sizes.

A P.C. will bring particulars of other excellent bargains.

MAIL-SALES, LTD., 7, Newman Street, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

30/- NOW 19/11

T IT AT ANDERSON'S"
R DYE, in Auburn, Blonde, Brown, and lack Colours. SAFE and SPEEDY. /3 each.
R RESTORER, Renews Grey or Faded Hair o its Natural Colour Gradually. Bots., 1/3
E DESTROYER, to Remove Superfluous airs. Bots., 1/3 each.
ES ANDERSON'S DRUG STORES,
COMMERCIAL STREET, DUNDEE,
Depot in Dundee for all Medicines at Wholesale Prices.

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Outer Covers (guaranteed), from 3s 9d each. Inner Tubes, from 1s 11d each. Second-Hand Cycles, from 30s. Large stock of Chains, Free Wheels, Saddles, Pedals, Inflators, Lamps, Bells, Handle WE WILL BUY YOUR OLD CYCLE. CYCLE CO., LTD., 168 Buchanan St., GLASGOW.

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a business of your own. Make money genuine bargains. Drapery remnants, paper handkerchiefs. Write for catalogue. ers Warehouse, 24 Victoria Bridge, Man-

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We carry one of the largest the trade of all kinds of cotton Also ready-mades and small price list, free. S. Andrew & St., Manchester. Established 25

ARTICLE WRITERS. — Brightly-written wanted on topical and general sub- 1500 to 2500 words in length, with illustrations. Careful consideration and prompt payment when accep- Thomson & Co., Ltd., pub- Exeter Lane, Fleet St., London, E.C.4.

STOCK EXCHANGE NOTES.

DEMAND FOR BREWERY STOCKS.

(Specially Contributed to "The Post Sunday Special.")

London, Saturday Night.

IT says much for the inherent firmness of the Stock markets during the past week that they have stood so well the vicissitudes of the war on the Belgian frontier, the dominant view being that any temporary reverses, however annoying, will make no difference in the long run to the result of the war.

In the meantime a fair amount of business has been transacted, also in the Investment departments, although there is no doubt about the fact that it is the semi-speculative and speculative sections which are attracting the chief attention. Some of the "shops" have not been slow to rise to the occasion, and, so far, their efforts have been attended with a good deal of success; but there can be no doubt about the fact that the public must be very careful in endeavouring to pluck the roses that they do not gather the thorns instead.

THE ACTIVITY IN INDUSTRIALS.

It is, for instance, necessary to tread warily in the Industrial and allied markets, and especially in those stocks which have lately been chiefly in the public eye. For instance, no one can gainsay the fact that the rise in the Coalite issues has gone altogether too far for the present, and that anyone paying, for instance, 34s. for British Coalite Ordinary shares will be giving hostages to fortune.

The forward movement in Armament shares is based on more solid foundations, and Vickers still possess their attractions from the investment point of view, at under 39s. We should not, however, care to pay 21s 9d for Cargo Fleets, pending, at any rate, the publication of the balance-sheet for the past two years. The Salt Union is now undergoing a transformation scene in the shape of sub-division of the shares from £4 each into £1 shares. The former are quoted at about 3¼, and it would not be surprising if, on the splitting, the new £1 shares reach about par, in view of the remarkable prosperity of the concern.

The Brewery section affords a study in contrasts. Not so long ago it was the Cinderella of the markets; but lately people have been tumbling over each other in their efforts to buy such stocks. In some cases, however, the rise has gone ahead of events, and, for instance, the doubling in value of Watney Combe Reid Deferred Stock, in the space of a few weeks, has yet to be justified. In the case of Allsopps, the motive power is the idea that the brewing of light beers will result in the utilisation of this company's lager beer plant, which hitherto has been something of a white elephant.

REFLECTIONS ON RUBBERS.

The course of the Rubber market shows that investors are still disposed to look on the bright side of the picture and to regard the burden of the Excess Profits Duty upon profits, and consequently on dividends, of the younger producing companies, as a temporary factor.

That is all well and good, so far; but this very fact makes it all the more necessary to discriminate. No one need buy in a hurry, for instance, to pay about 75s per share for Sialangs, in view of the reduction of 4 per cent. in the annual distribution, to 18 per cent., on which basis the present yield of the shares works out to only about 5 per cent. Purchases of such shares as Linggi, Vallambrosa, Anglo-Malay, and Bukit Rajahs, at any rate offer yields more in consonance with the necessary risks attending such holdings.

A company which has been badly hit by the Excess Profits Duty is the Beverley Tea and Rubber, which pays no dividend for the past year. Anglo-Johore 2s shares, however, in view of the dividend of 20 per cent. just declared, look a promising purchase at anything under 4s; and Igalkande £1 shares, at about 1 1-16, may be worth mixing with other holdings, in view of their distribution of 12 per cent. for the past year, an increase of 2 per cent. upon 1915.

THE OIL OUTLOOK.

The Oil market has every reason to be gratified with the outlook for the industry, as Sir Marcus Samuel, speaking for the Shell people at the Shell Transport meeting on Thursday, views it. The former tactics of American dumping have disappeared for good, and there will, after the war, be a fair market and no favour. The after-war demand is certain to be on an enormous scale, and there will be no necessity for any producer to attempt to artificially lower prices. The Shell and its allied companies are in the strongest possible financial position, and it is not surprising that the shares are so firm, at 5¼ ex dividend and bonus, at which they are still a good investment.

RISE IN SILVER AND FALL IN TIN.

Another sharp rise has taken place in silver to 41d per ounce for Bars, being the highest record for twenty-five years, and the various Silver mines are quiet, not having as yet been affected by the rise in the precious metal. Russians are quietly awaiting further successes of the Russian Armies.

Tin has fallen to £237 10s for cash, and this has not affected Tin shares to any extent, Nigerians being steady, while East Pool and Agar have advanced to 50s on a further dividend and the favourable results of the Rogers' lode.

Just now insect pest is troublesome to both plotholder and gardener. To combat this, Paterson's "Clensel" can be used at any period of growth without the fear of injury to the most delicate plant or foliage. "Clensel" (which is non-poisonous) as an insecticide is most beneficial to the plants, the leaves after spraying having a clean, healthy appearance, while the root action is stimulated by its use. A large bottle can be had for 8d from all grocers, general merchants, and seedsmen.

HOLIDAY WORK
in the
BLAIRGOWRIE & AUCHTERARDER DISTRICTS.

4,000 WOMEN WANTED

from the end of JULY to MID-SEPTEMBER to pick fruit. They will be helping to provide food for our Sailors and Soldiers. The splendid crops will be spoilt unless the women of Scotland come forward in their thousands and lend a hand.

Groups of friends can spend a happy and healthy holiday while rendering a very necessary service to the nation. Parties of friends can travel, live and work together.

Good wages can be earned, and special arrangements will be made for cheap fares.

Housing accommodation is provided free.

Good meals can be obtained at low rates from the various Canteens.

Full particulars as to fares, rates of pay, equipment necessary, and all other information can be obtained at any

EMPLOYMENT EXCHANGE,

where all who wish to help should apply at once.

THE MAN BEHIND THE SCENES.

Alexander Kerensky is the great man behing the scenes in Russia. He is filling the position of Minister of War in a most capable manner. He is seeing that the troops are imbued with enthusiasm for the great fight for freedom and liberty, and the present big Russian successes in Galicia are evidences of his administration. Kerensky is a comparatively young man. At one time he was a very successful barrister and journalist. He is essentially a people's man, and is, of course, the idol of the troops.

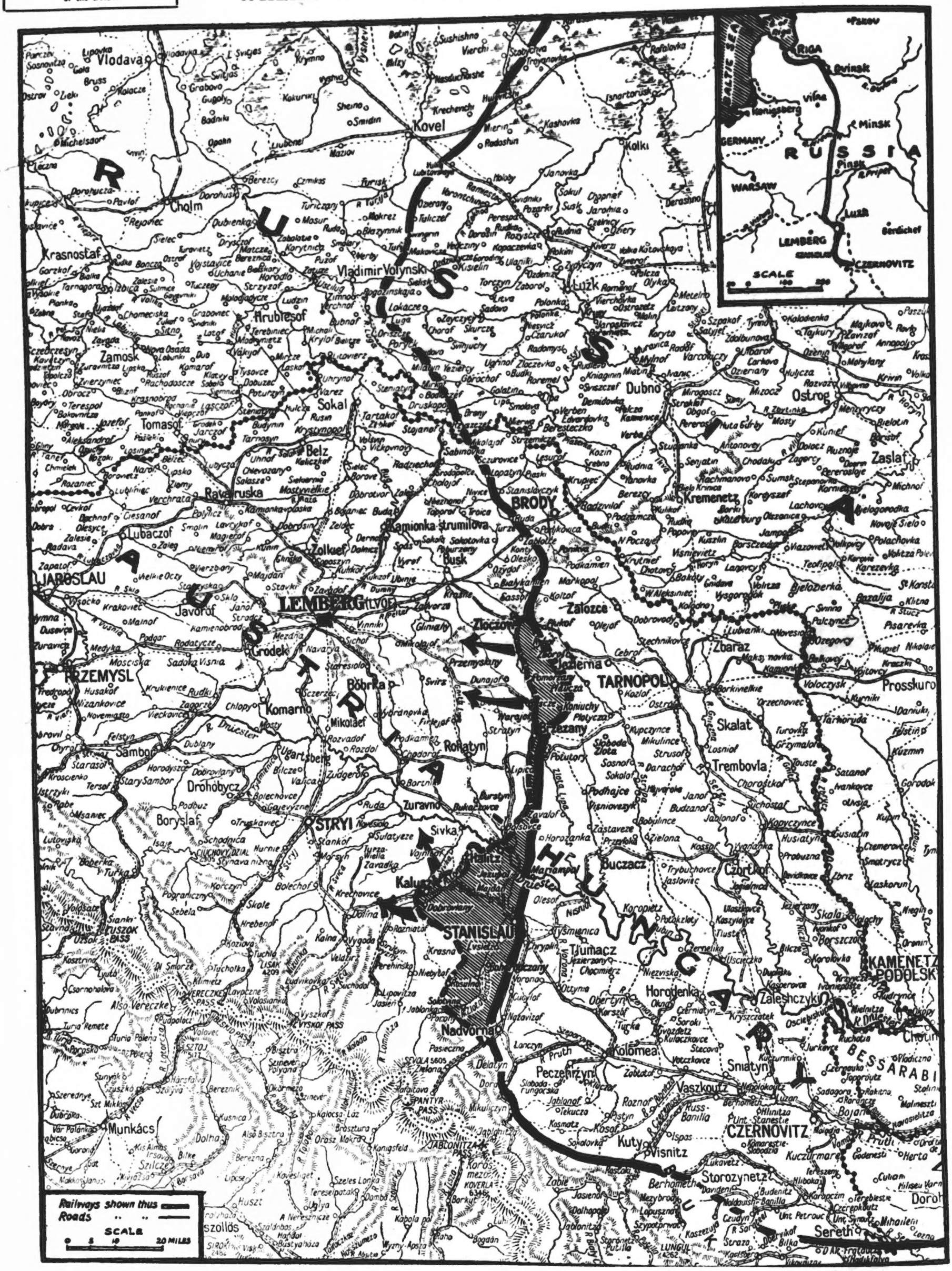
The Post Sunday Special

SUNDAY, JULY 15, 1917.

LEADER OF "THE TERRIBLE DIVISION."

General Kornileff, who has been leading his troops to great victories in the Halicz district, was captured by the Austrians in 1915, when he was leading troops who were known as "The Terrible Division" by reason of their amazing valour. Kornileff escaped from captivity in an Austrian soldier's uniform, and succeeded in making his way across Hungary, covering about 300 miles. He had numerous "narrow shaves," and often felt the pangs of hunger, but he managed to get back to his own people, who gave him a great ovation.

WHERE THE RUSSIANS HAVE REVIVED.



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Brussiloff's surprise stroke in the neighbourhood of Koniuchy resulted in the capture of 18,500 prisoners, and now Korniloff has brought off another vigorous offensive further down the line in the big district of Halicz-Kalusz and Stanislau, resulting in the capture of over 10,000 men. The large scale map reproduced above gives a comprehensive idea of the neighbourhood in which the Russian forces have been engaged on the battle front, which is shown from the neighbourhood of the Pripet Marshes to the River Sereth. General Korniloff has made a big sweep, striking towards Lemberg in most promising style. The key map provides a good idea of the position of the Russian line from the Baltic to the Carpathians.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY D. C. THOMSON & CO., LTD., GLASGOW.